

No. 15
SUMMER
ISSUE

ALL BRAND-NEW FEATURES!



Leading COMICS



HA! IF I
DIDN'T KNOW THERE'S
NO SUCH ANIMAL,
I'D CALL THAT A
DRAGON!

CALL IT A
MOUSE IF
YOU LIKE—
BUT I'M
LEAVING!



KING OSCAR'S COURT

THEY WALK! THEY TALK! THEY'RE JUST LIKE HUMANS!
BUT THEY'RE ALL ANIMALS—AND THEY'RE A RIOT!

Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

BESS B. LANE

Educational Director
United Parents Associations

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Former World's Heavyweight
Boxing Champion
Member, Executive Board
New York Boy Scout Foundation



The following magazines all bear this
trademark as your guarantee of
the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL FUNNY COMICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
DETECTIVE COMICS
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



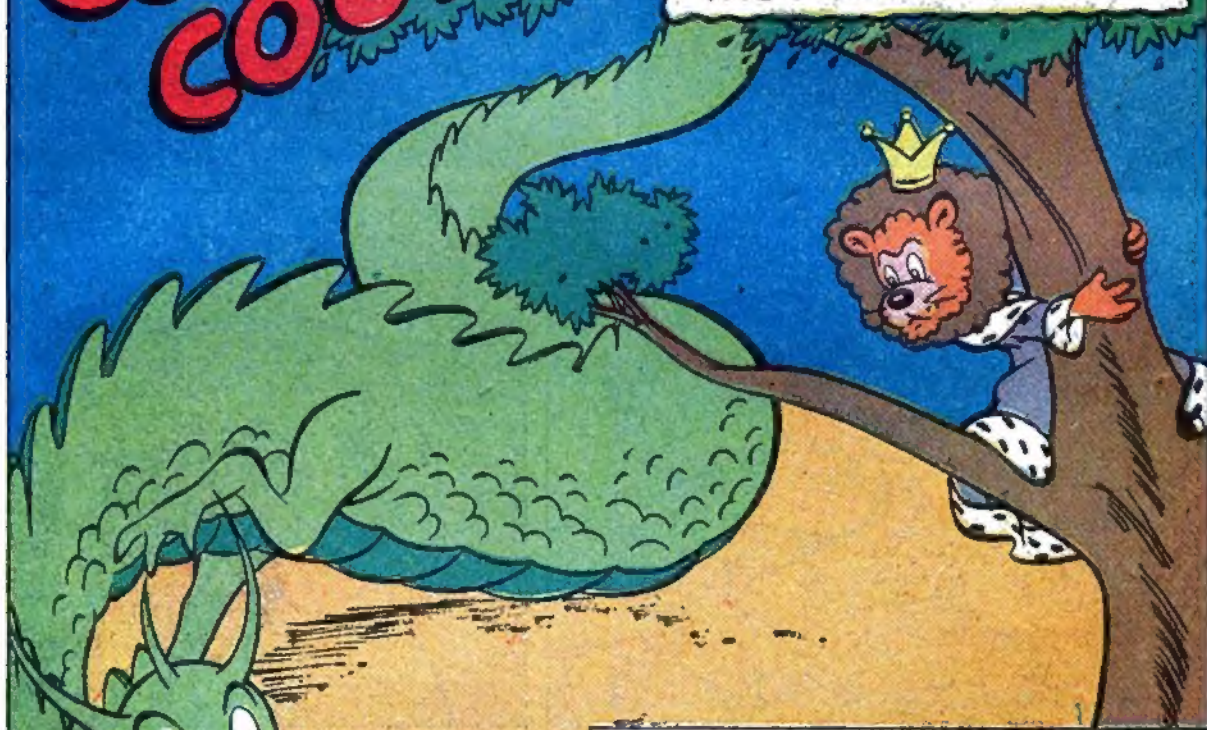
WHEN YOU'RE
SHOPPING FOR THE
BEST IN COMICS,
YOU DON'T HAVE
FAR TO LOOK!
IT'S RIGHT UNDER
YOUR NOSE, ON
EVERY NEWSSTAND
—THE **SUPERMAN**
DC SYMBOL... YOUR
GUARANTEE OF TOP
ENTERTAINMENT
IN ADVENTURE
AND HUMOR!



KING OSCAR'S COURT

THINGS WERE PRETTY EXCITING IN THE GOODE OLDE DAYS OF MERRIE ENGLAND. FOR, WHAT WITH KNIGHTS AND KNAVES, WIZARDS, GIANTS AND DRAGONS, LIFE WAS KEPT A-SIZZLING. AND, AS IF THESE IRKSOME ITEMS WERE NOT ENOUGH --WITNESS THE ADDED TRIALS OF KING OSCAR IN MAKING A PLACE FOR...

"A SQUARE HEAD AT THE ROUND TABLE!"

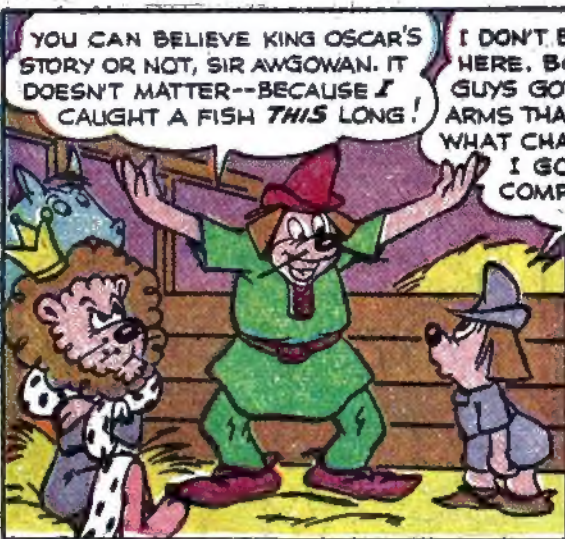


KING OSCAR AND HIS KNIGHTS HOLD A CONTEST IN YE ROYALE STABLE YARDE...

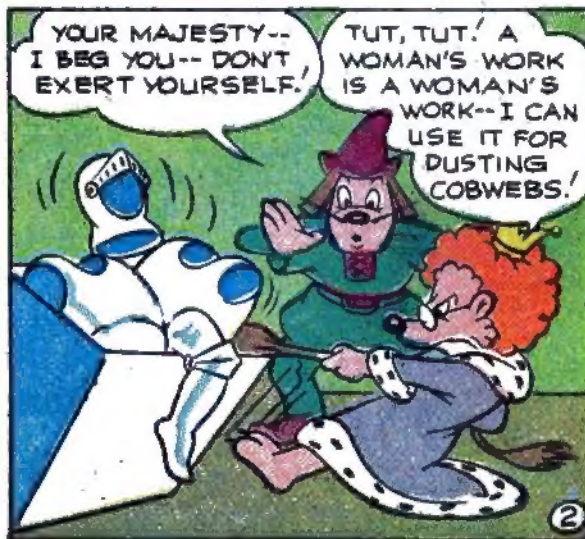
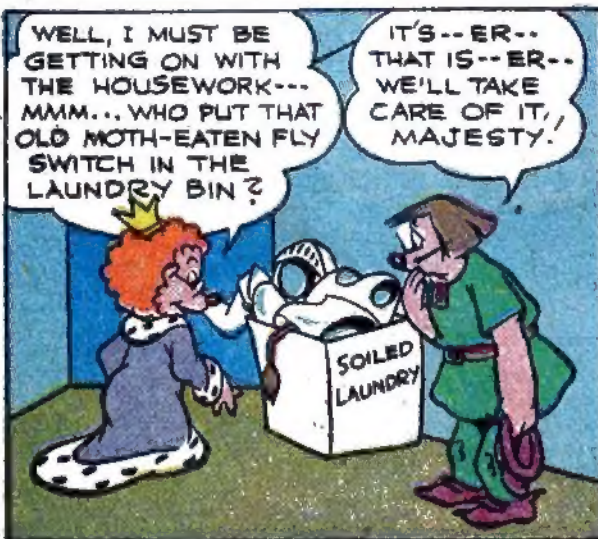
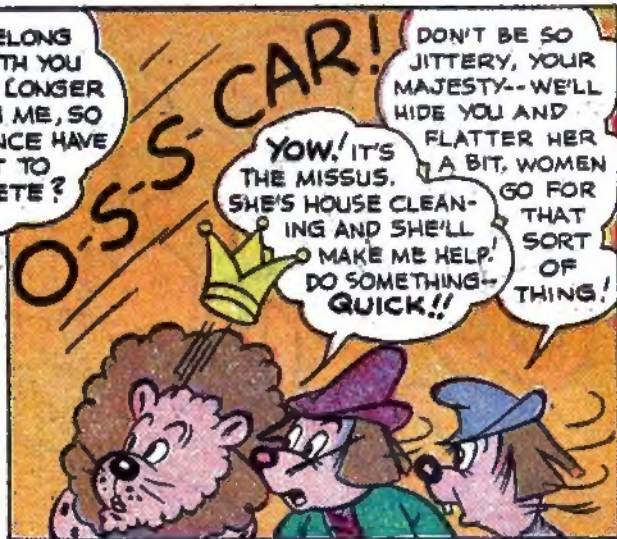
YESSIREE, SIR SCRAMSELOT- THIS FISH I'M TELLING YOU ABOUT WAS AT LEAST THIS LONG!

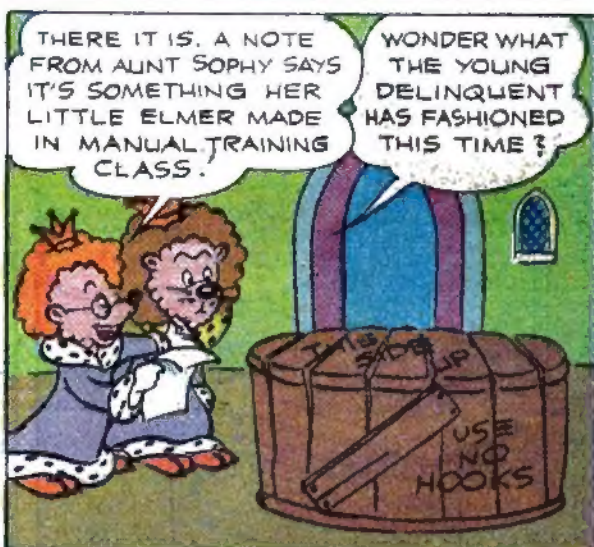
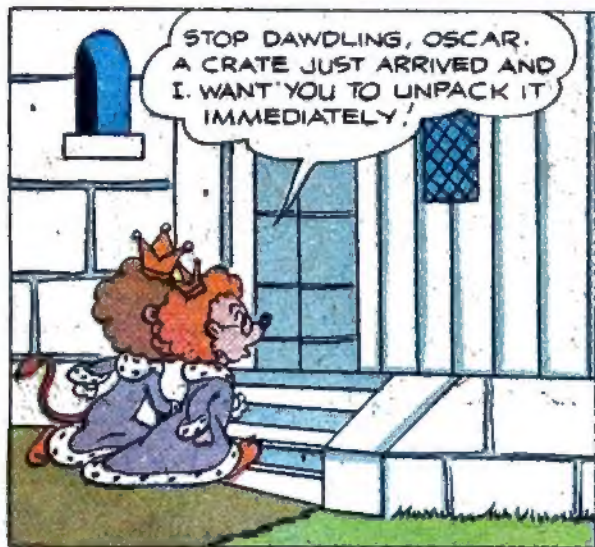
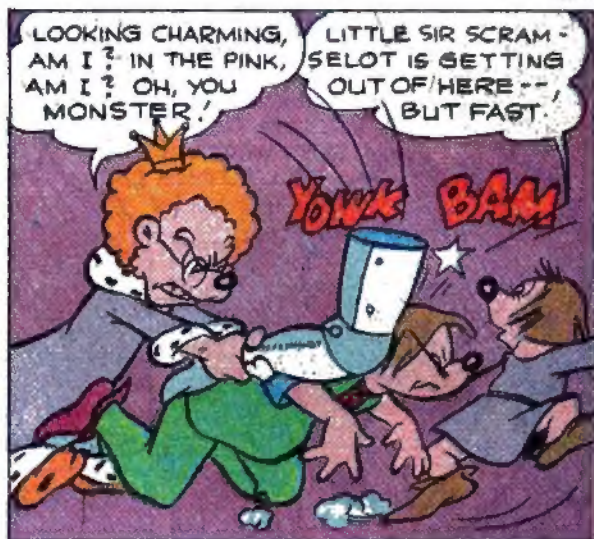
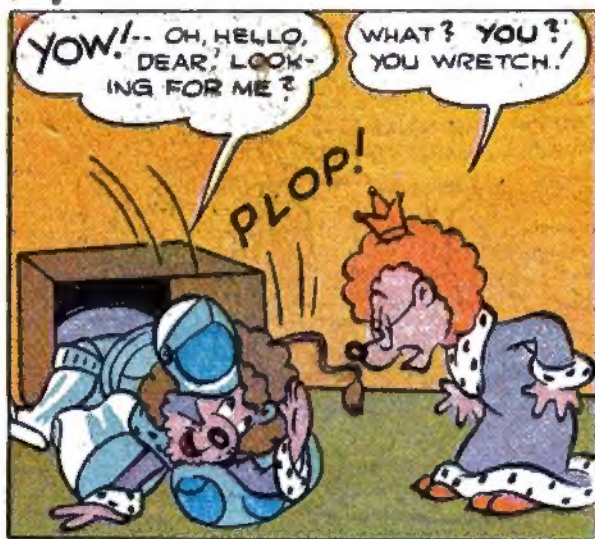
SEZ YOU, SIRE!





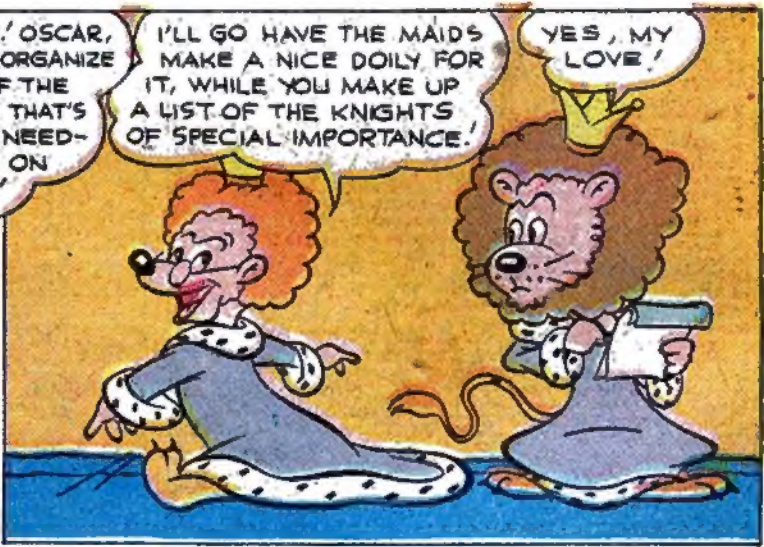
I DON'T BELONG HERE. BOTH YOU GUYS GOT LONGER ARMS THAN ME, SO WHAT CHANCE HAVE I GOT TO COMPETE?





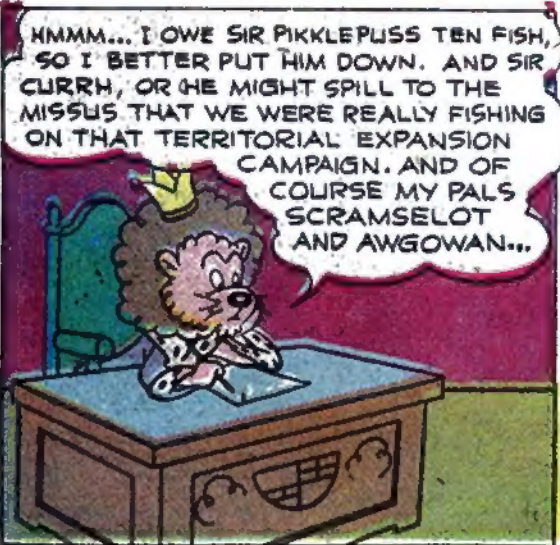


A ROUND TABLE! OSCAR, I HAVE IT! WE'LL ORGANIZE "THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE," THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED- IT'LL PUT US ON THE MAP!



I'LL GO HAVE THE MAIDS MAKE A NICE DOILY FOR IT, WHILE YOU MAKE UP A LIST OF THE KNIGHTS OF SPECIAL IMPORTANCE!

YES, MY LOVE!



HMMM... I OWE SIR PIKPLEPUSS TEN FISH, SO I BETTER PUT HIM DOWN. AND SIR CURRH, OR HE MIGHT SPILL TO THE MISSUS THAT WE WERE REALLY FISHING ON THAT TERRITORIAL EXPANSION CAMPAIGN. AND OF COURSE MY PALS SCRAMSELOT AND AWGOWAN...



PRESENTLY--THE LIST COMPLETED...

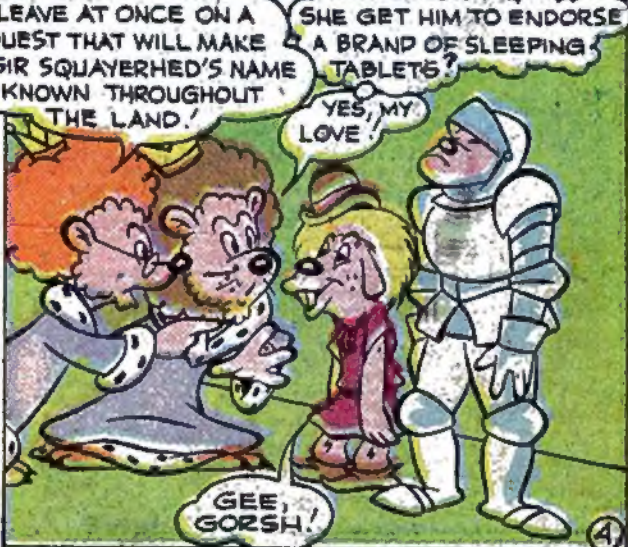
WELL, IT'S NOT MUCH OF A SELECTION, BUT I SUPPOSE IT WILL DO-- WHY, I DON'T SEE THE NAME OF MY BROTHER, SIR SQUAYERHED, ON THE LIST.

WELL--ER--YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH SIR SQUAYERHED... A LITTLE, WELL, SLOW ON THE UP-TAKE! TO SAY THE LEAST.



I'LL ADMIT THAT HE HASN'T EXACTLY DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF, BUT WE'LL REMEDY THAT. GUARD! SUMMON SIR SQUAYERHED AT ONCE!

YES MA'AM, YOUR MAJESTY!



YOU TWO WILL LEAVE AT ONCE ON A QUEST THAT WILL MAKE SIR SQUAYERHED'S NAME KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE LAND!

WHY DOESN'T SHE GET HIM TO ENDORSE A BRAND OF SLEEPING TABLETS?

YES, MY LOVE!

GEE, GORSH!

THUS--PRESENTLY MOUNTING THEIR TRUSTY STEEDS ...

OKAY, OKAY, LOWER HIM. I WANT TO GET THIS THING OVER WITH!

GORSH! SOME FUN!

SORRY TO BE SO SLOW, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT JUST LOOKING AT HIM MAKES ME SLEEPY.

AND SOON ...

NOW, TRY TO STAY AWAKE. YOU'VE GOT TO RESCUE SOME FAIR DAMSEL, OR SLAY A DRAGON, OR OUTWIT A WIZARD OR SOMETHING!

GORSH!

THEN, SUDDENLY...

LOOK! A DRAGON! THIS IS YOUR TICKET TO ETERNITY-- I MEAN, ETERNAL FAME. CHARGE, SIR SQUAYERHED!

WHO, ME? GORSH!

YOW! GORSH!

WH... WHAT? IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE HE RAN INTO A LUMBER PILE THAN A DRAGON!

GORSH! DID I SLAY HIM?

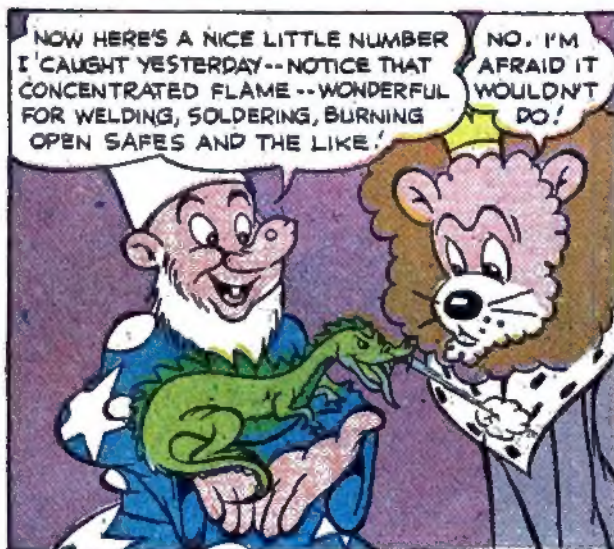
DINE AND DANCE AT YE OLDE DRAGON INN ROUTE 204

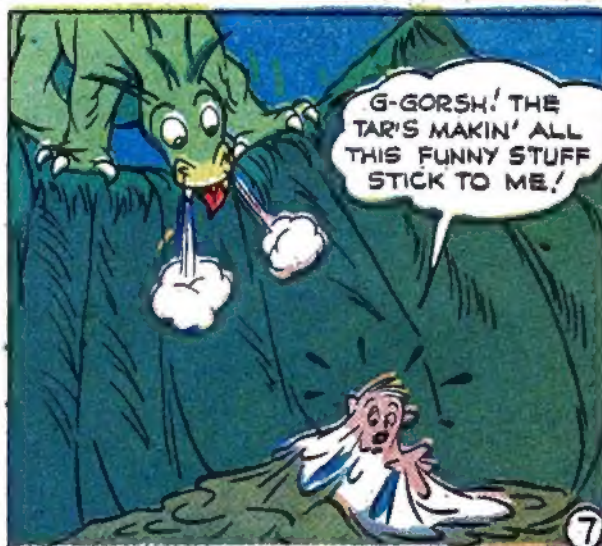
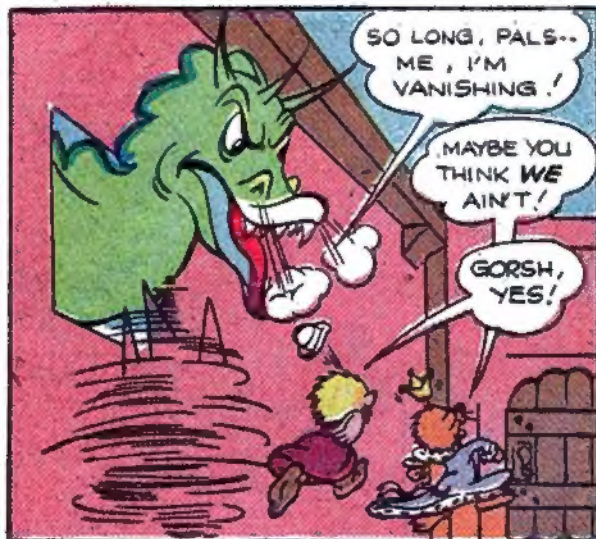
AN ADVERTISING SET-UP! I MIGHT KNOW YOU'D DIG UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

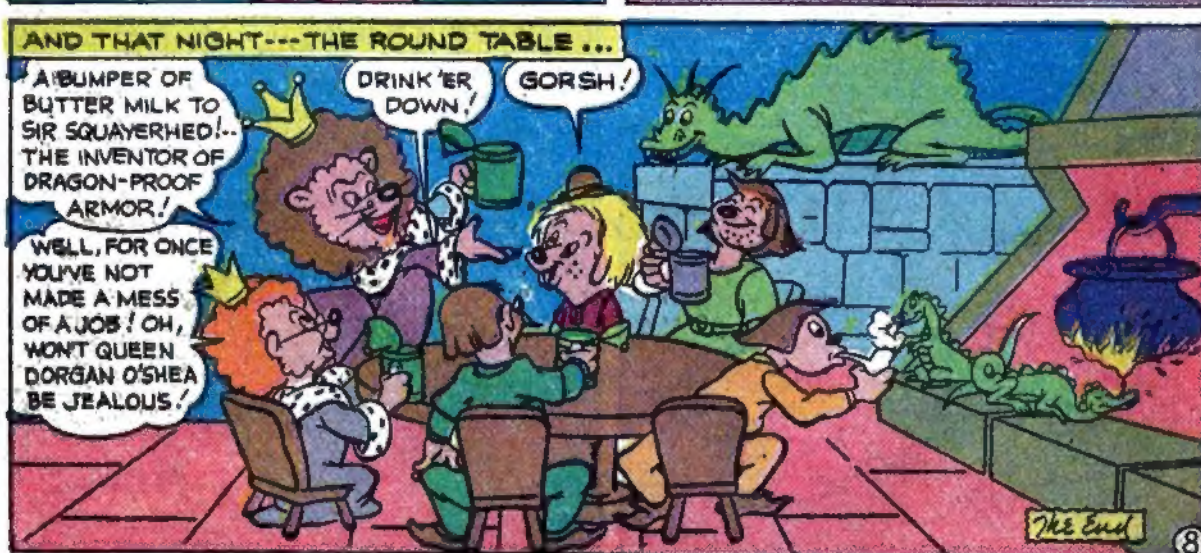
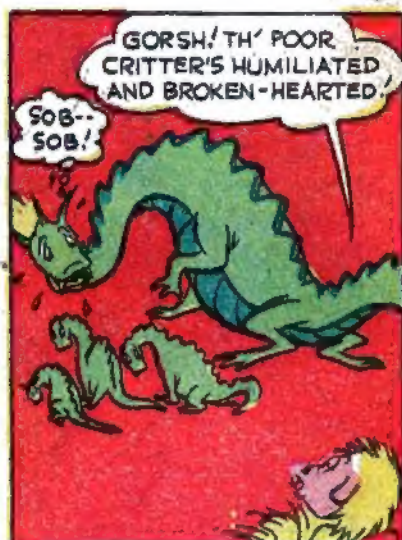
THEN--STARTLINGLY...

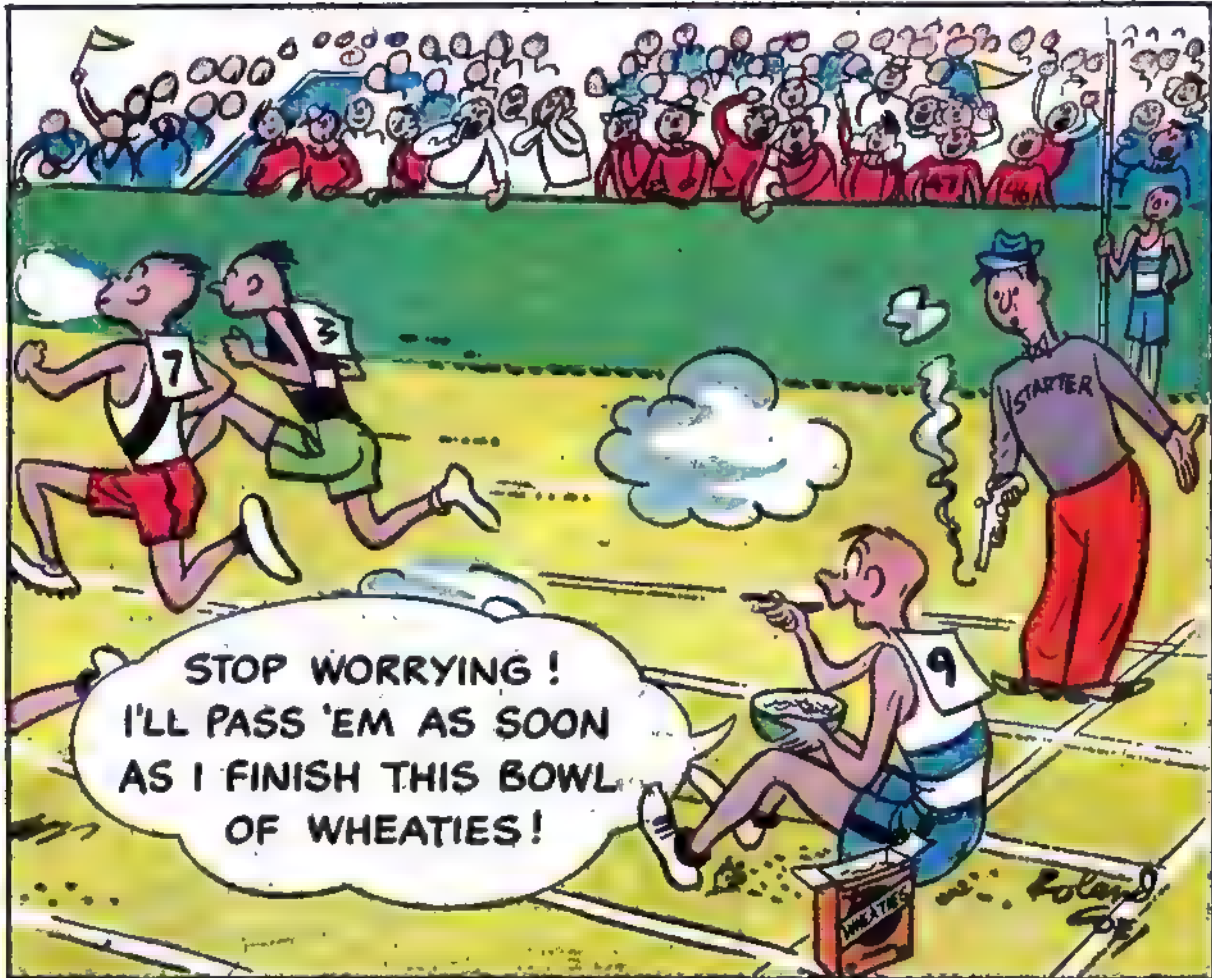
BEG PARDON, BUT IF YOU GENTS ARE LOOKING FOR DRAGONS, I CAN SHOW YOU SOMETHING VERY SUPERIOR IN THAT LINE!

WH... WHAT? WHO--? WHAT--? WHERE ARE YOU?







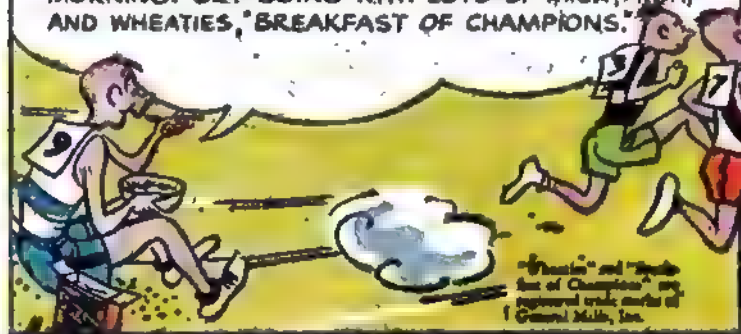


YOU'RE OFF TO A GOOD START -- WITH A BIG BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

CHAMPION WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT IN WHEATIES. HEFTY, HEARTY FOOD VALUES RECOMMENDED BY LEADING COACHES -- ENJOYED BY FAMOUS ATHLETES.

YOU'LL LIKE WHEATIES, TOO. BIG GOLDEN BROWN FLAKES. CRISP-TOASTED! MALT-SWEET! LOADED WITH DOWNRIGHT DELICIOUS FLAVOR THAT SWINGS YOUR APPETITE INTO "SECOND HELPING" STRIDE.

GET SET FOR CHAMPION EATING - TOMORROW MORNING. GET GOING WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.

WHEATIES

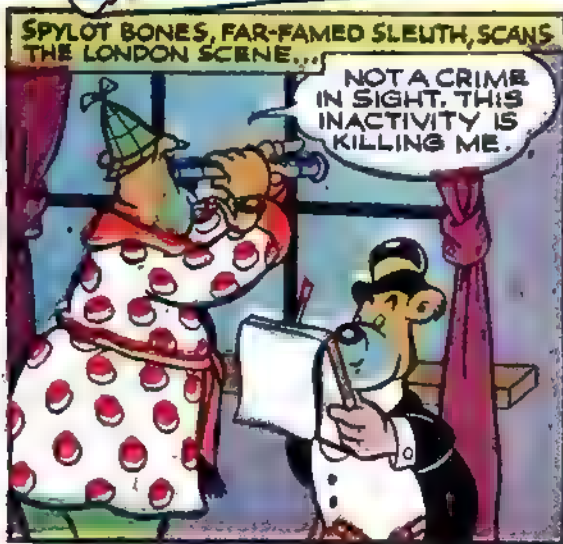
"Breakfast of Champions"

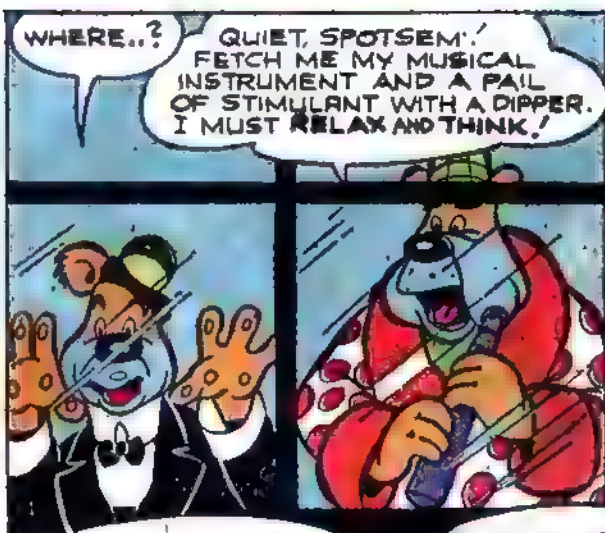
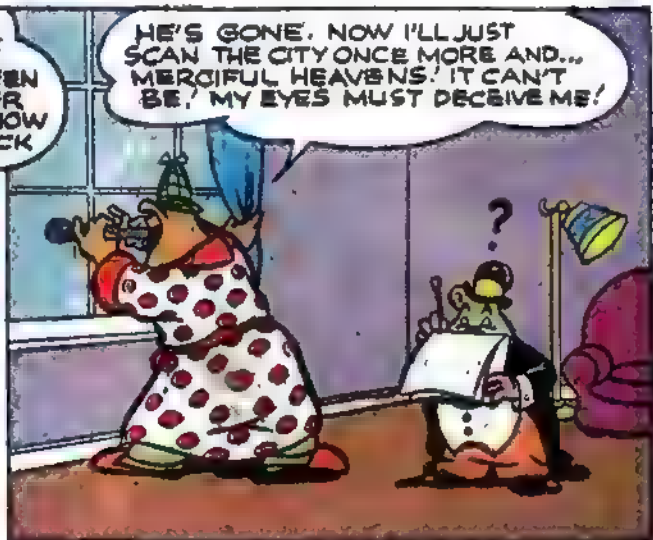
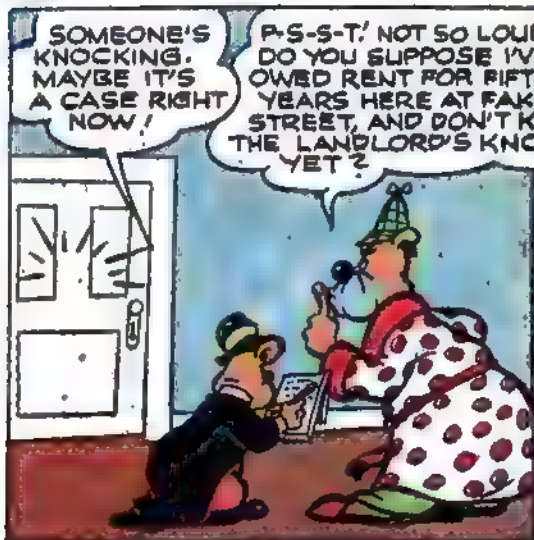
YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT FAMOUS SECOND HELPING FLAVOR.

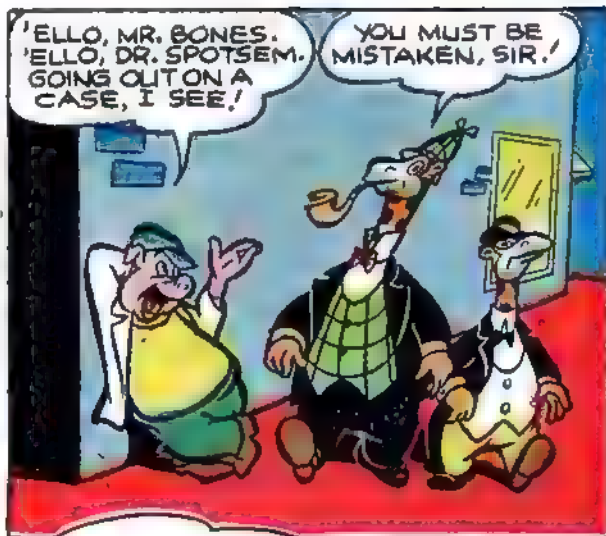
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS®

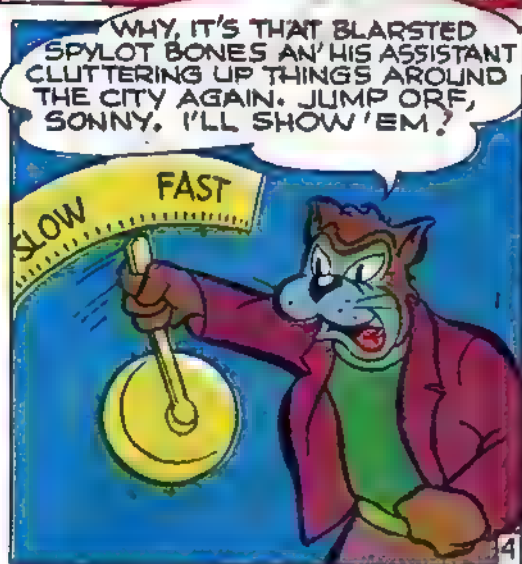
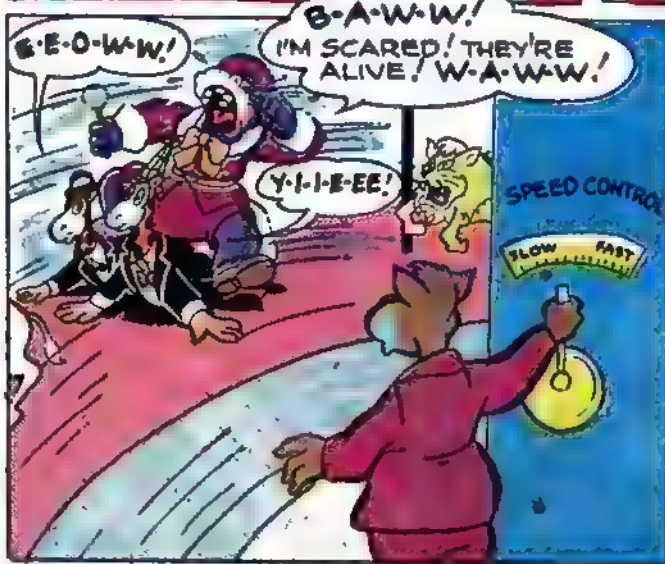
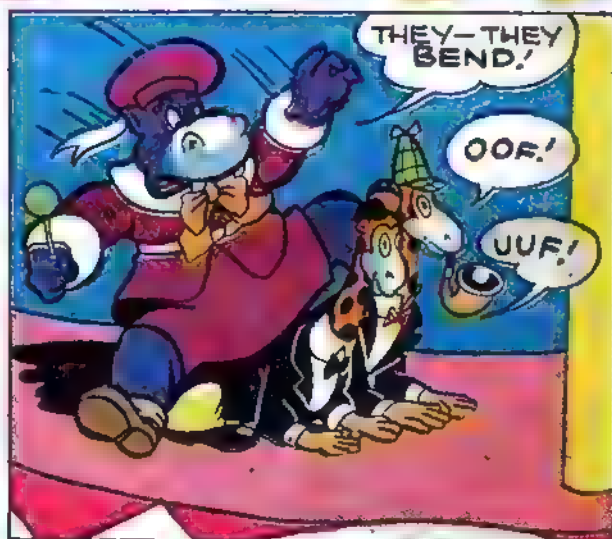
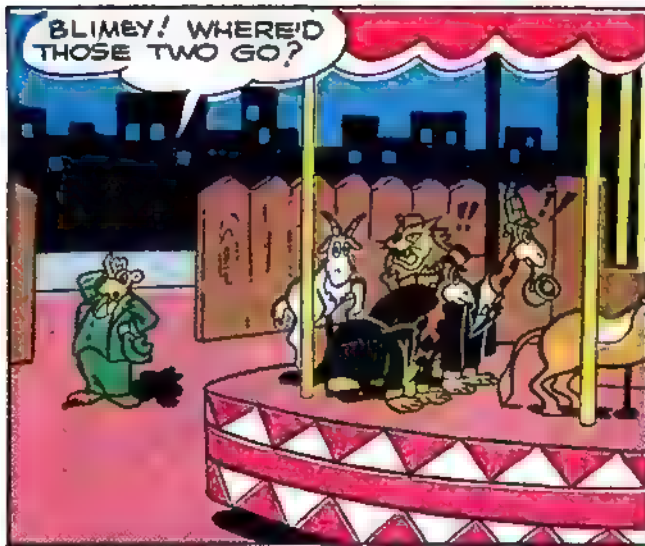
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

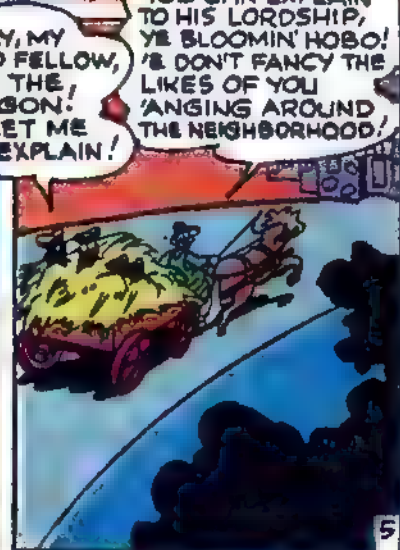
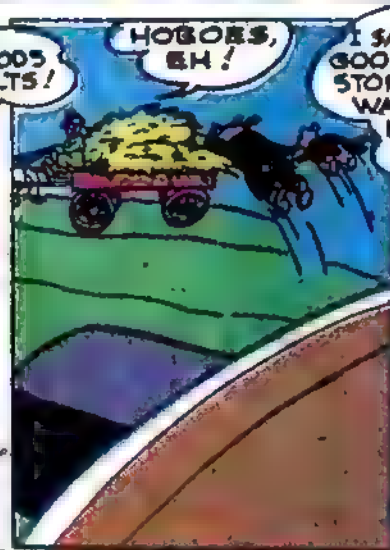
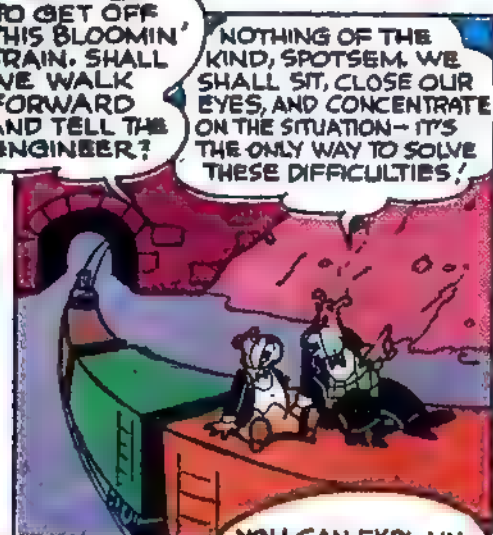
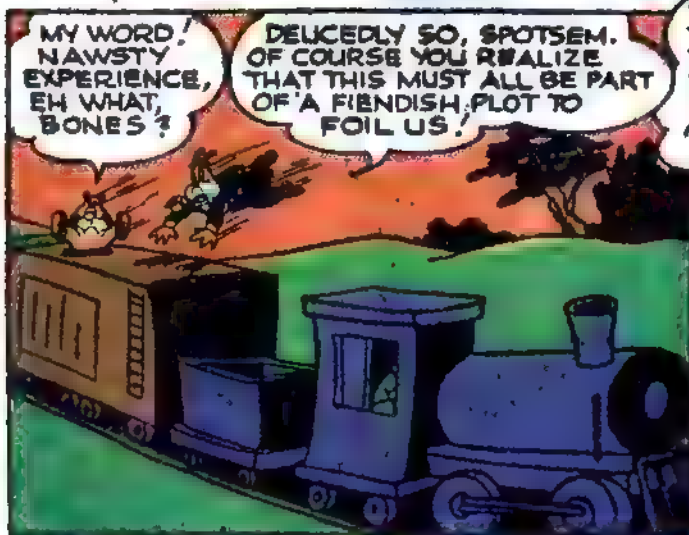
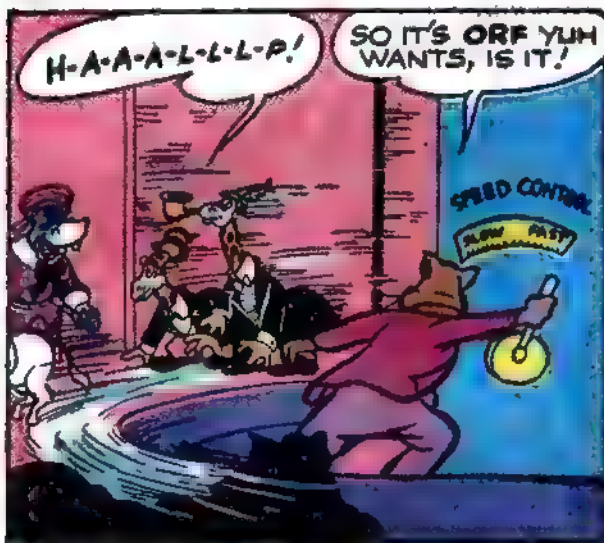
A Product of General Mills, Inc.

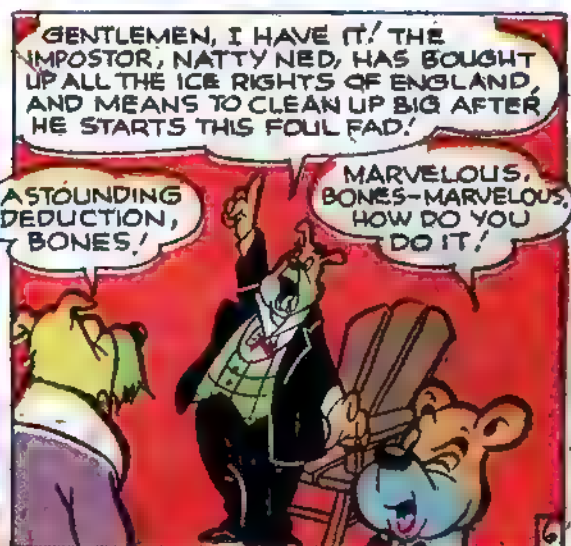
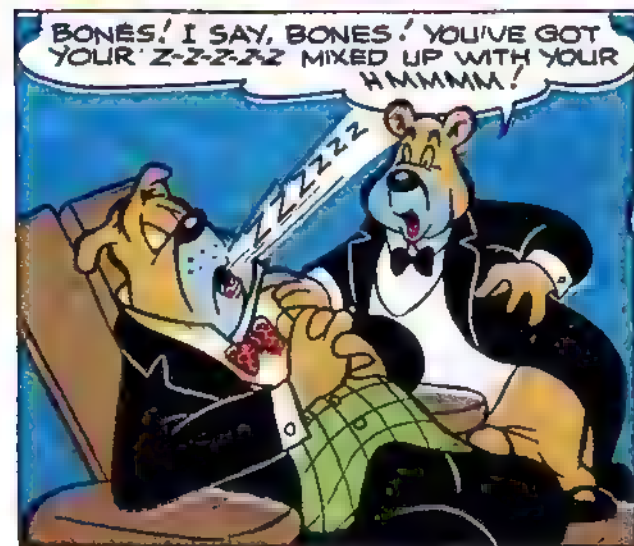


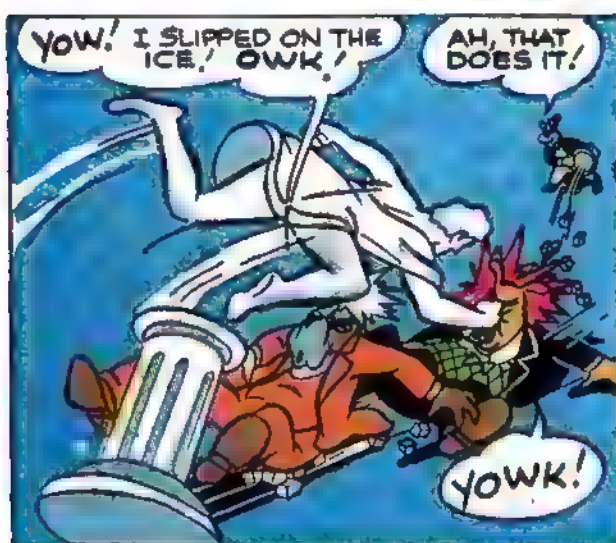
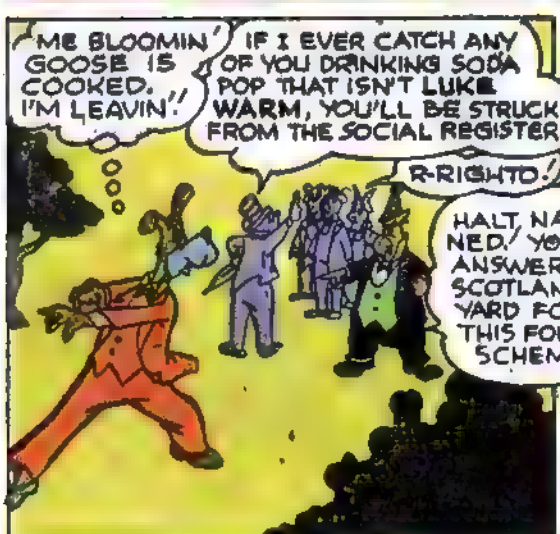
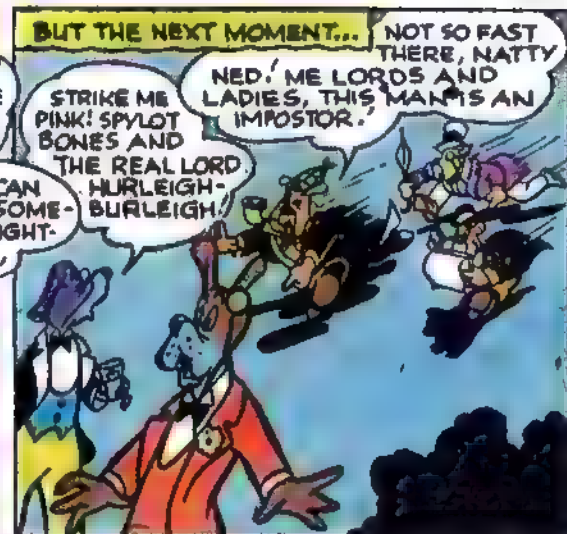
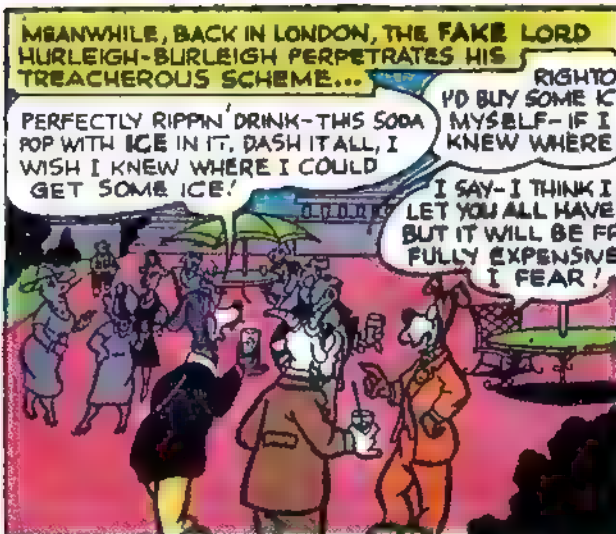


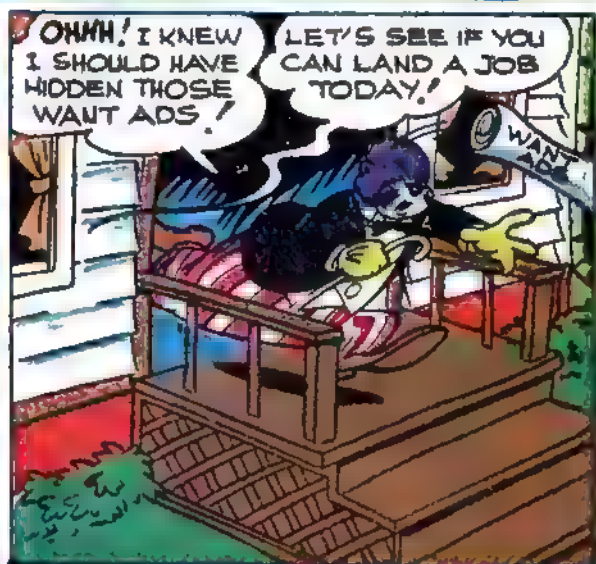
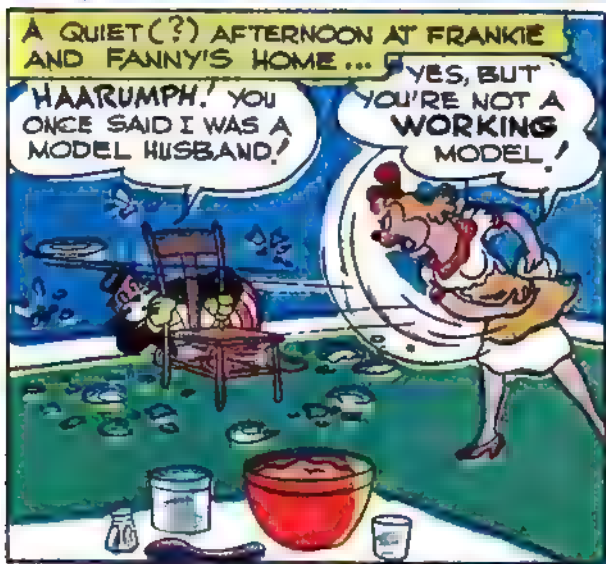
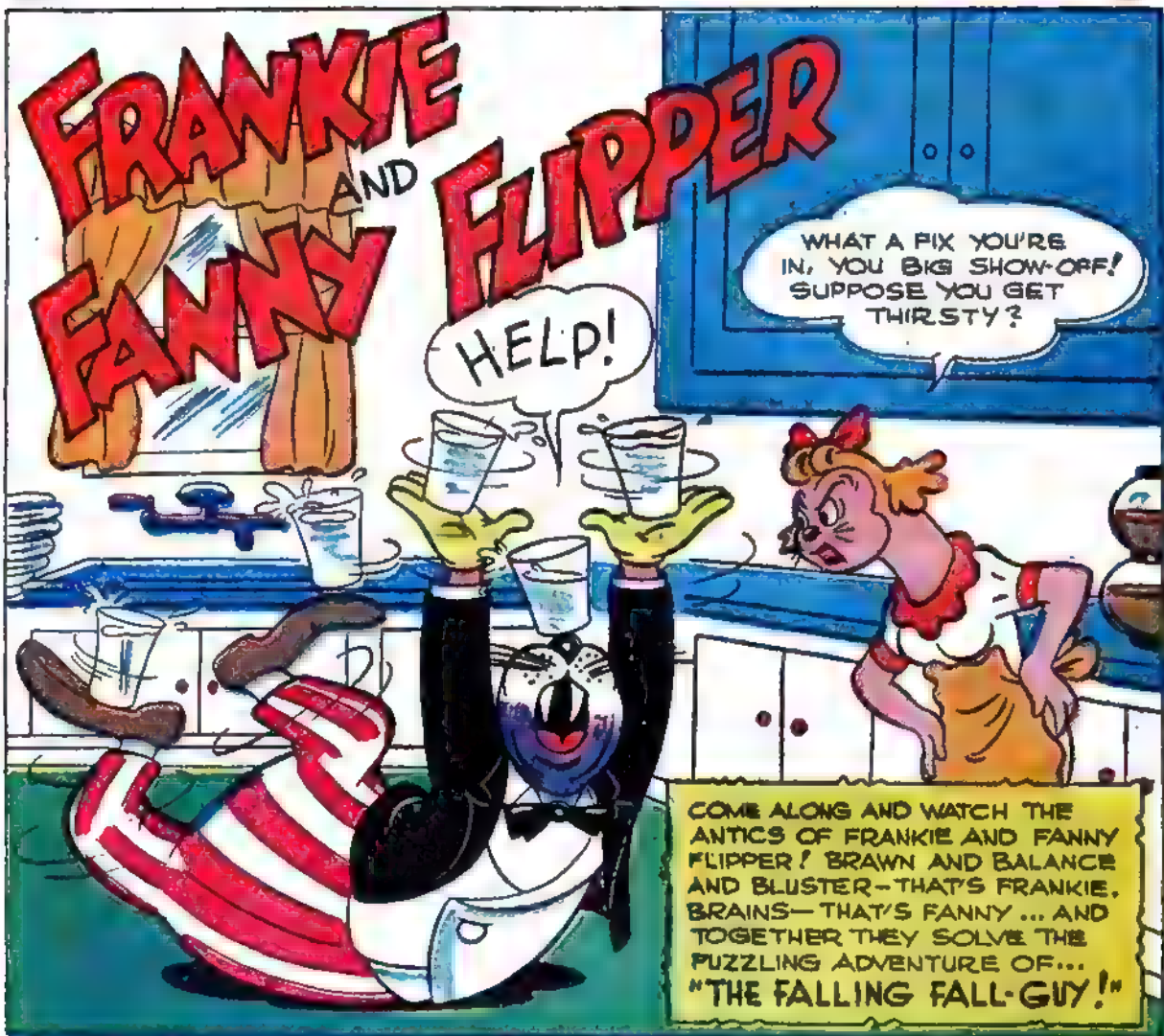


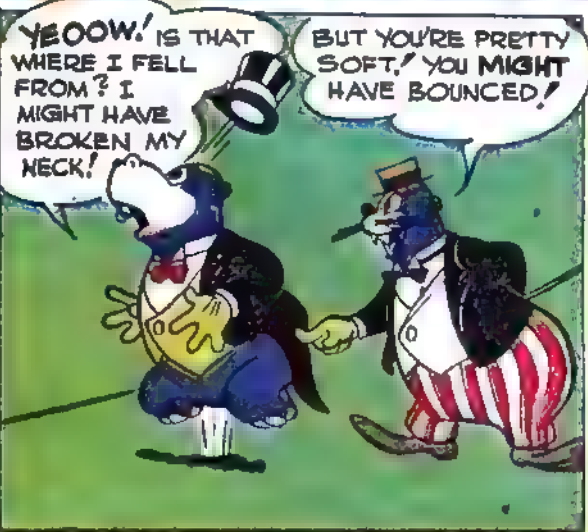
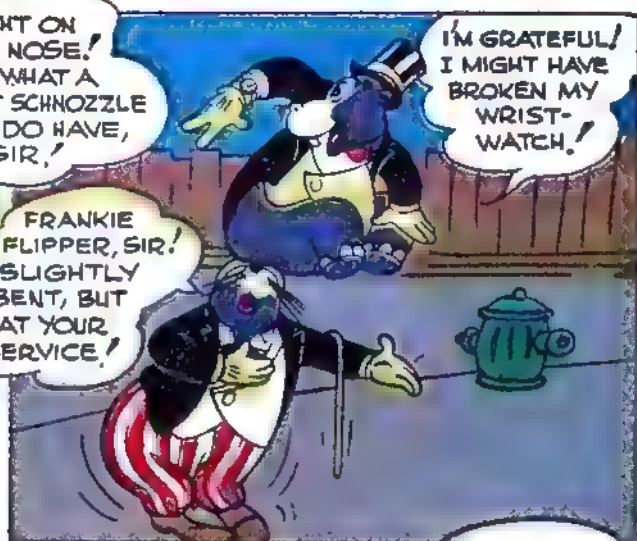
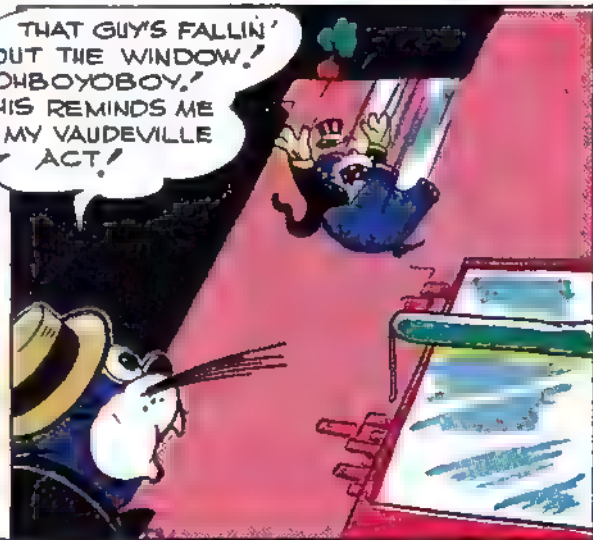
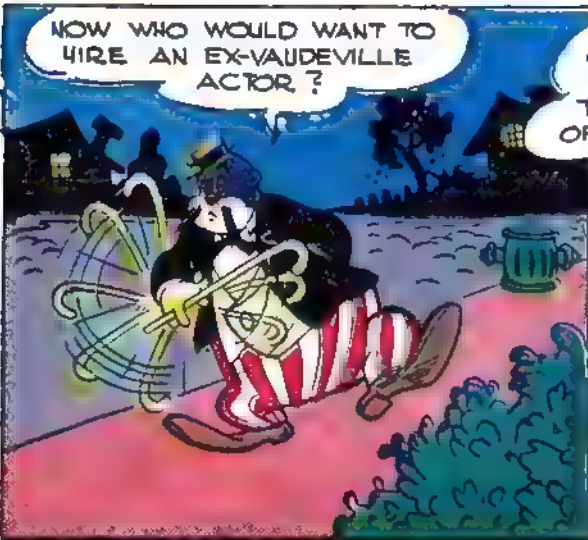


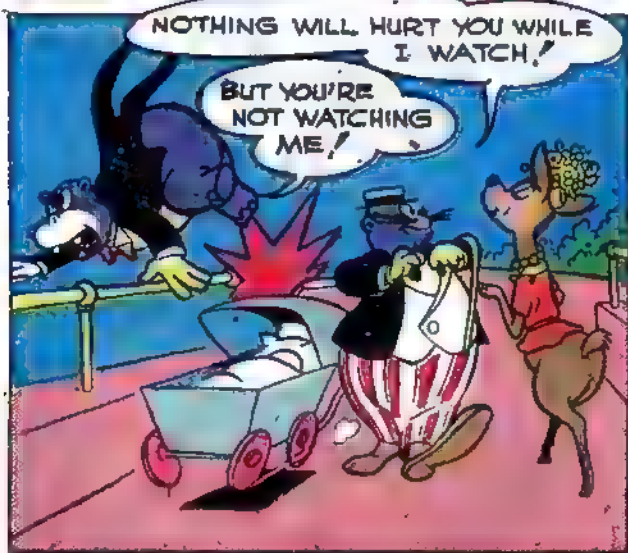
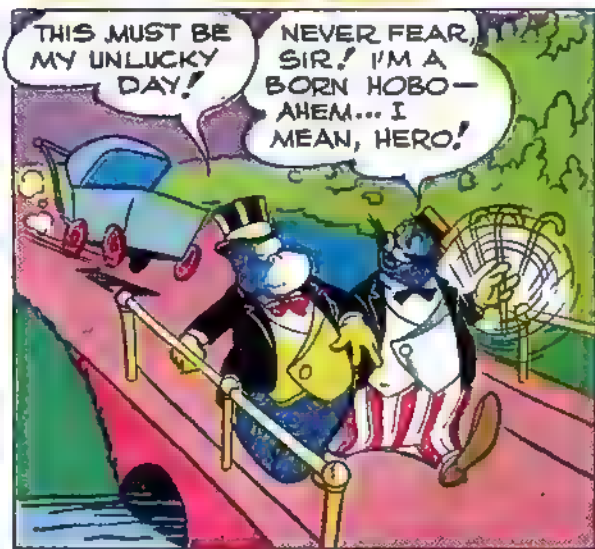
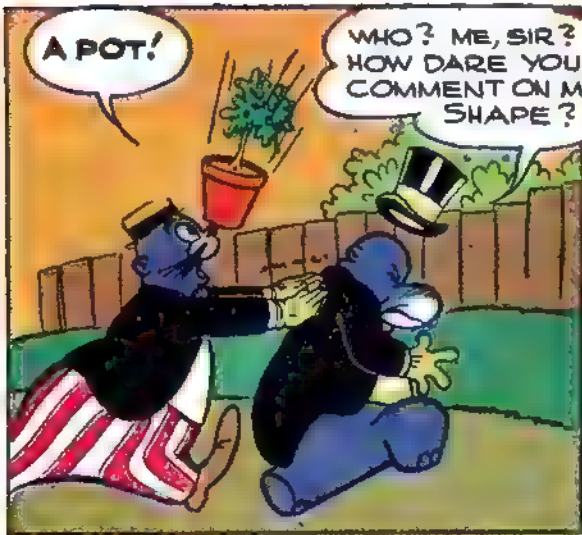


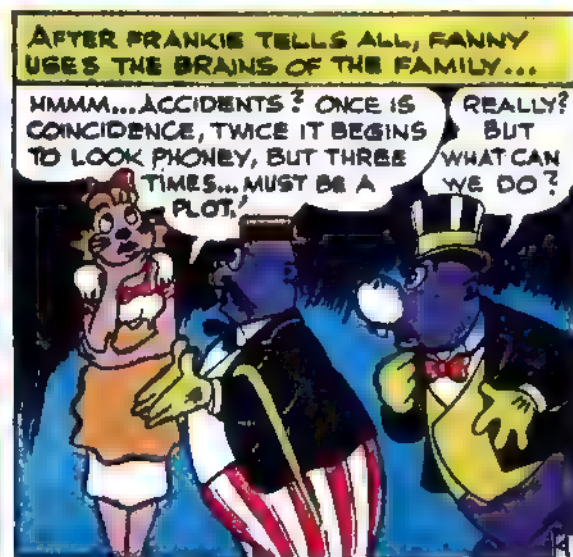
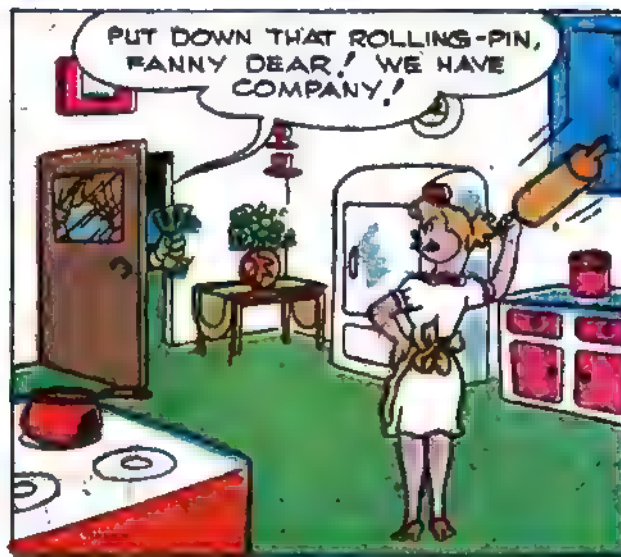
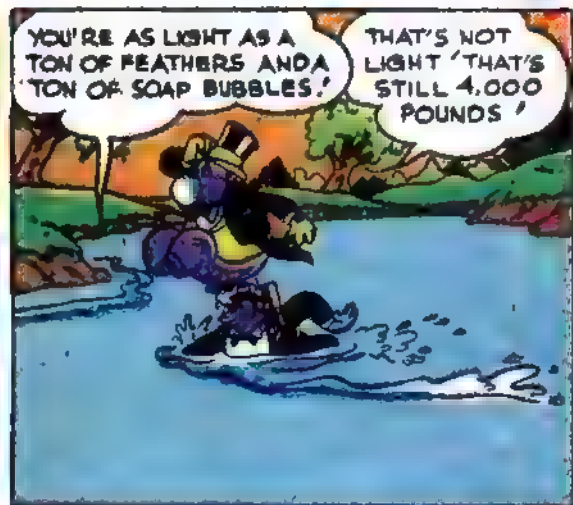
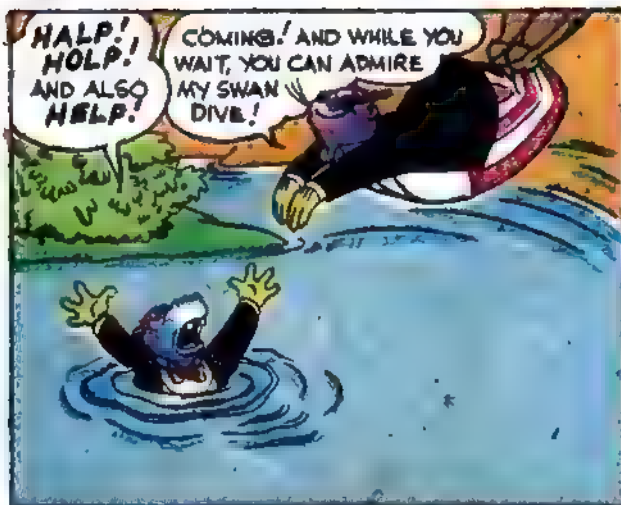


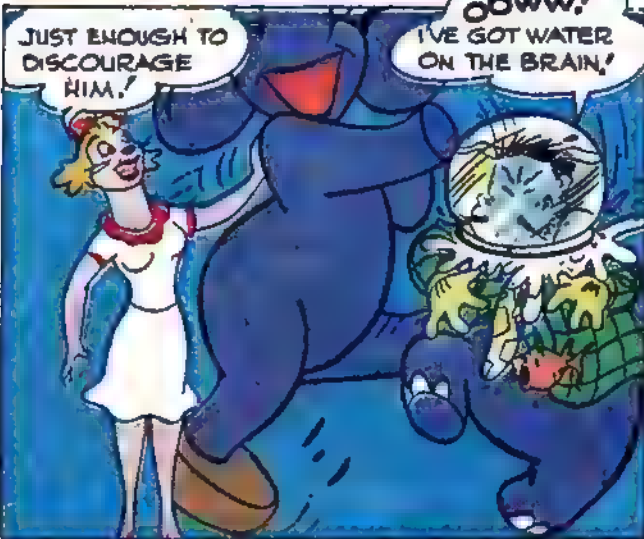
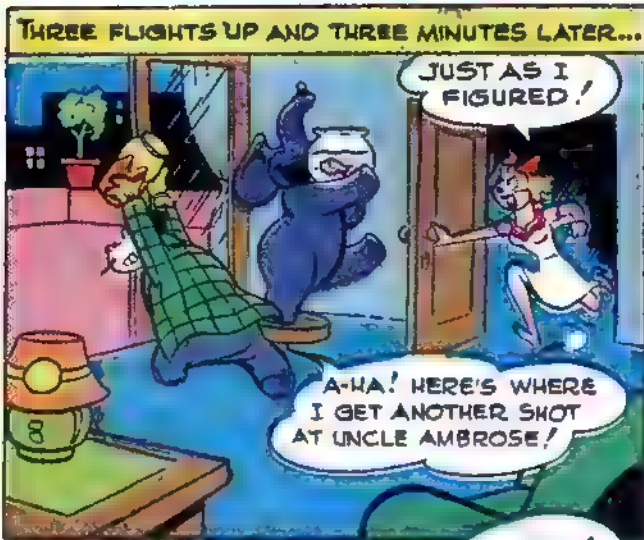
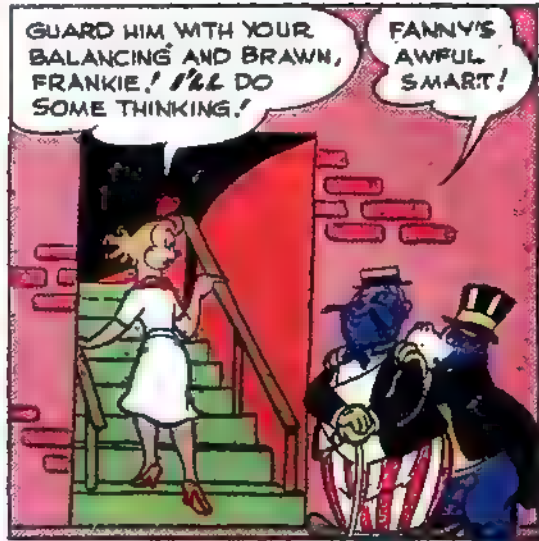












AND IN THE STREET...

NOTHING AT ALL, SIR!
CATCHING YOU AND YOUR RELATIVES
IS MY HOBBY
TODAY!

FRANKIE DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND! HE CAUGHT
HIM AND LET HIM GO!

THIS AWNING
WITHOUT WARNING
SHOULD START HIM
YAWNING! SPIN
HIM, FRANKIE!

KLONK!

LIKE IN OUR VAUDEVILLE ACT,
FANNY? THE AIRPLANE
SPIN?

I'LL
CONFESS!
I'LL TELL
ALL!

YES, I WANTED TO
INHERIT UNCLE
AMBROSE'S MONEY!

SO HE'S MAKING
YOU A FALL-GUY ALL
DAY LONG!

TAKE THIS, FRANKIE AND FANNY! I'LL
MAKE A NEW WILL LEAVING ALL MY MONEY TO
EX-VAUDEVILLE ACTORS!
THAT'LL KEEP ME SAFE
FROM HIS PRANKS!

HARUMPH!
I SUSPECTED
FOUL PLAY LONG
AGO! THAT IS...
I THOUGHT...

YOU'VE THOUGHT
ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!
YOU MAY BE A GREAT
BALANCER - BUT I
SOMETIMES THINK YOU'RE
MENTALLY UNBALANCED!
WHERE WOULD
YOU BE
WITHOUT
ME?



LOOK! Free Gifts AND WAR SAVING STAMPS



FOR **Popsicle* Fudgicle* CREAMSICLE* Bags**

and other bags reading "Licensed" by Joe Lowe Corp., and "Save these bags for Gifts"

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

OVER 1/2 MILLION PRIZES-FREE!

Enjoy these swell Frozen Confections On-A-Stick — get these prizes! Save Bags, Pick your Prize. Ask your postman how to mail your bags and letter — address nearest Service Department listed below. Easy, isn't it?

FOR 50 BAGS or 5c and 25 BAGS

- No. 148 Code-O-Graph — Junior Secret Service Kit — Invisible Ink and Developer, — Alphabet code chart.
- No. 143 Swift-A-Top — New, Different Wood holder — String spinner.
- No. 188 Jewelry Clip — Openwork metal reproduction of Old Masterpieces.
- No. 127 Battle Set — each makes 12 boats, tanks, planes, field guns, etc.
- No. 130 Bangle Bracelet — Gold-Color Metal — Baked enamel — adjustable.

FOR 100 BAGS or 10c and 50 BAGS

- No. 147 Wheel of Knowledge — Asks and automatically answers 500 questions.
- No. 152 Air Pressure Catapult — Loops — Dives — Glides — Spins — Turns.
- No. 136 First Aid Kit — In Tin Box — Gauze — Mercurochrome — Cotton — Compresses — Bandages — Complete.
- No. 244 Book — Hard Covers — Order only one Book to a customer. Six titles — Grimm's Fairy Tales — Treasure Island — Alice in Wonderland — Heidi — Swiss Family Robinson — Huckleberry Finn.

FOR 200 BAGS or 25c and 100 BAGS

- No. 133 Cartoon Instruction Set — Book of Charts and Complete Equipment.
- No. 118 Bowling Game — Ten Pins — Alley over two feet long — Like big game.
- No. 184 Shoe Shine Kit — Grown-up size — Get one — Sell shines — Make Money.
- No. 163 Pistol and Holster with Belt — Realistic — Full-size — Composition.

Many More Gifts!

For complete illustrated catalog, write to address below or ask at your ice cream store.



SEND BAGS to 'POPSICLE SERVICE DEPARTMENT'

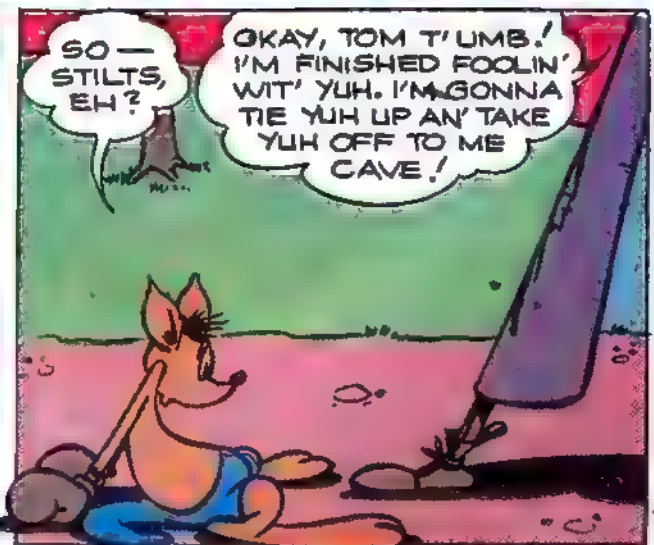
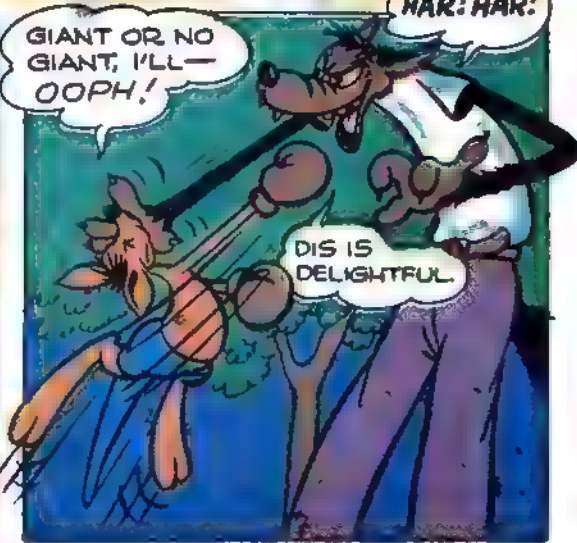
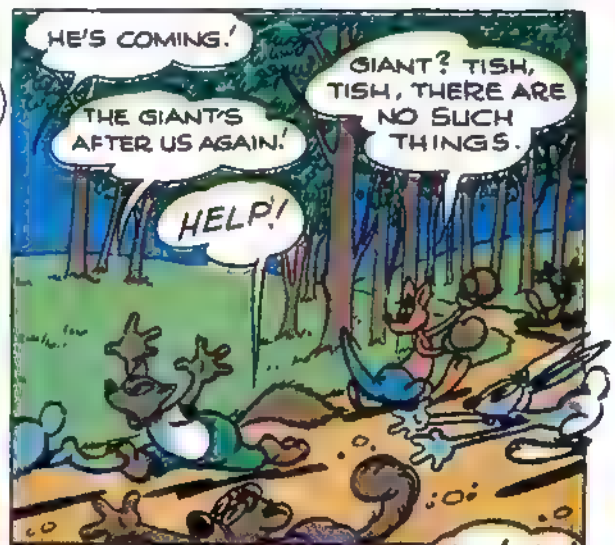
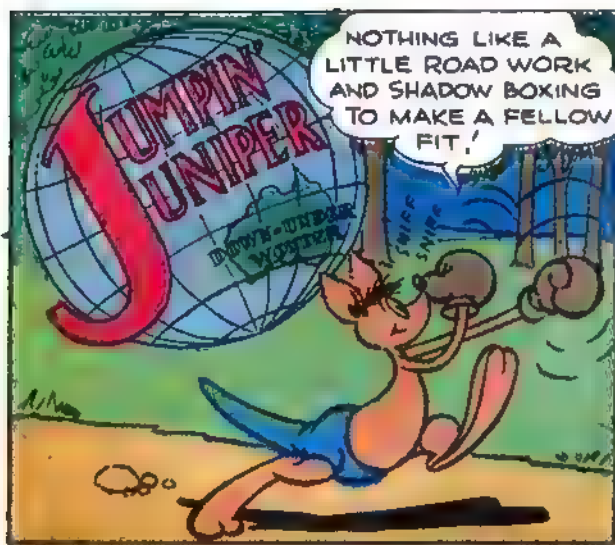
Nearest Address
New York, N. Y. 601 W. 26th Street
Chicago, Ill. 1000 N. Ogden Avenue
Los Angeles, Cal. 2744 E. 11th Street
Atlanta, Ga. 325 Elizabeth St. N. E.

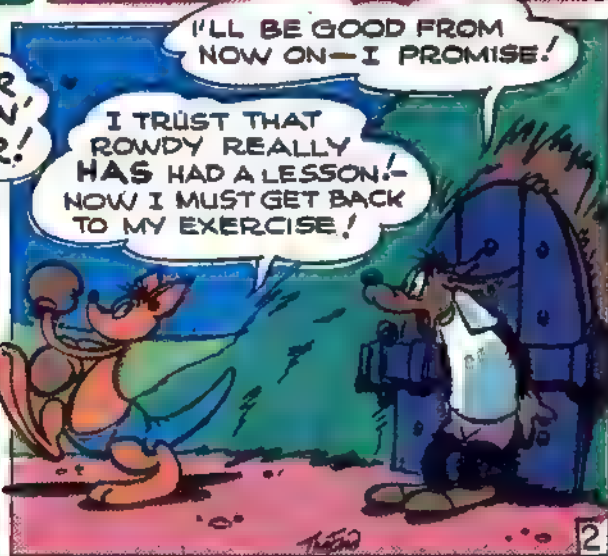
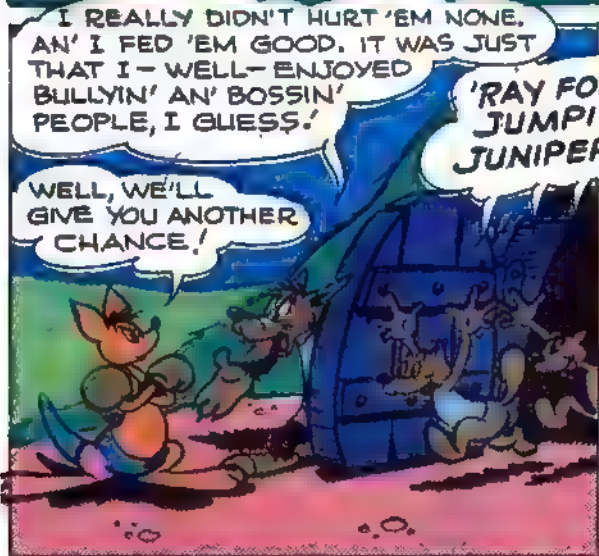
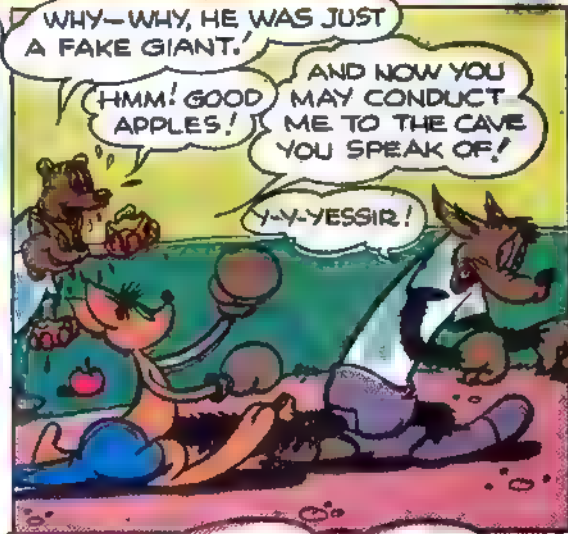
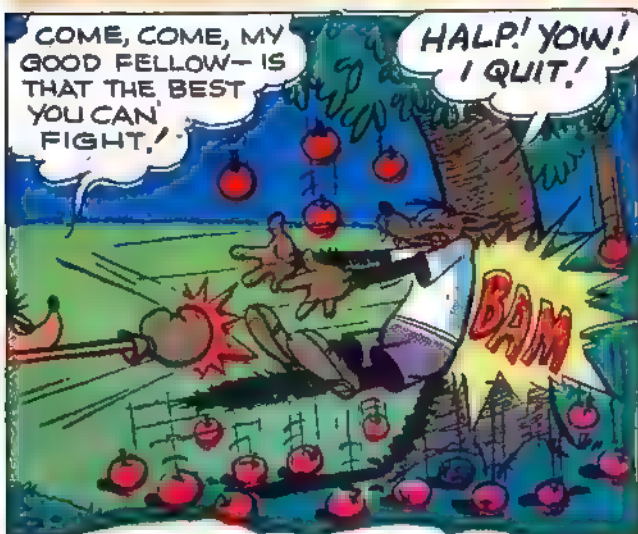
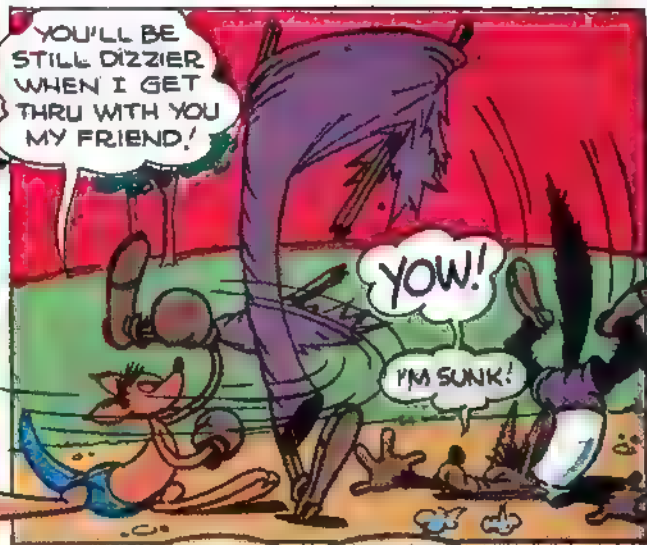
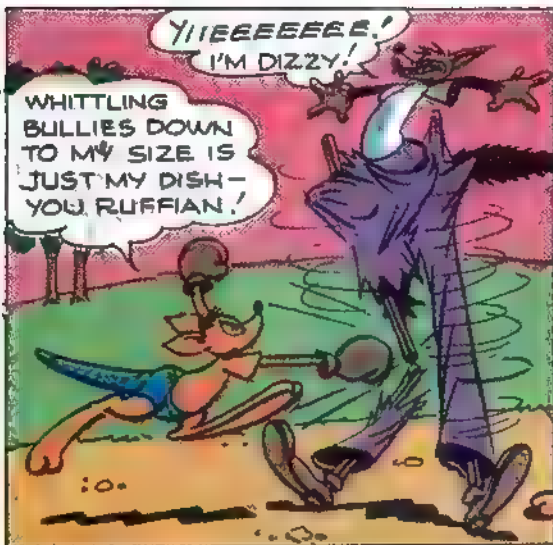
FREE!

10 BAG COUPON

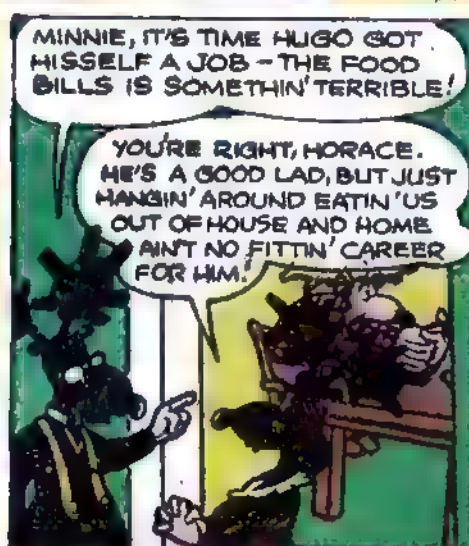
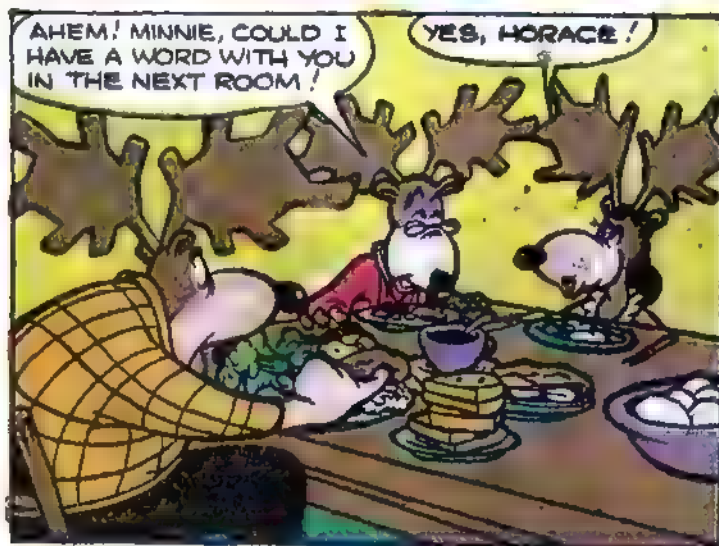
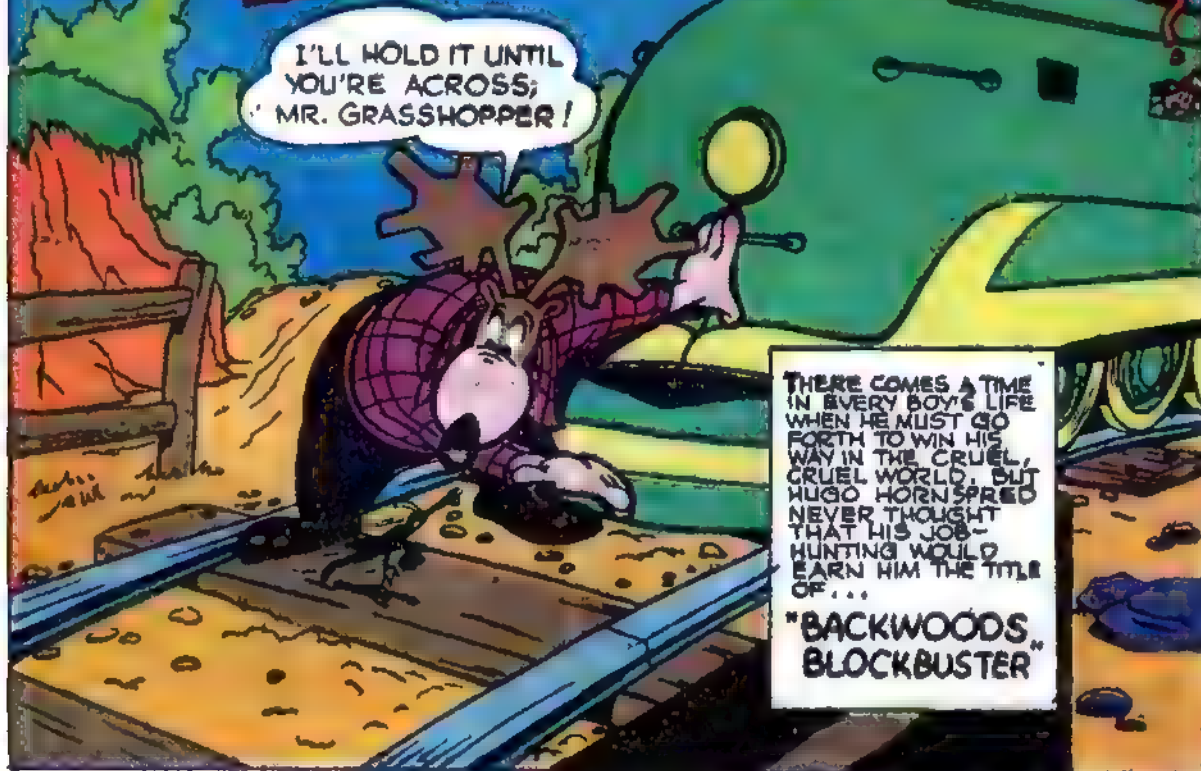
Acceptable toward the redemption of any premium listed above. Only one coupon may be used for any one premium. Valid until April 1st, 1946.







HUGO HORNSPREED

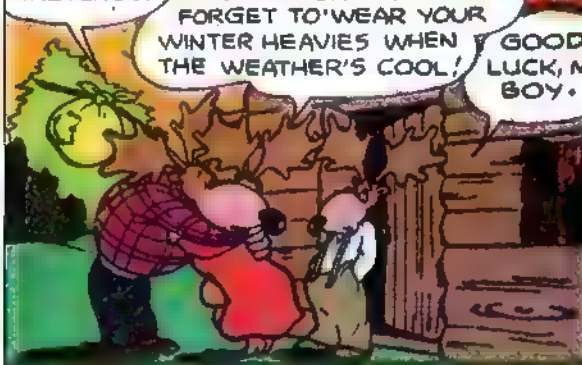


THUS, BRIGHT AND EARLY NEXT DAY...

G'BYE, MAW. G'BYE, PAW. DON'T WORRY NONE, PAW—SOME DAY I'LL BE SHOWIN' UP WITH THE MONEY T' PAY THE MORTGAGE OFF THE PLACE!

GOOD BYE, SON (SNIFF-SNIFF)—DON'T FORGET TO WEAR YOUR WINTER HEAVIES WHEN THE WEATHER'S COOL!

GOOD LUCK, MY BOY.



I SURE MISS MAW AN' PAW (GULP)—ESPECIALLY MAW'S COOKIN'!



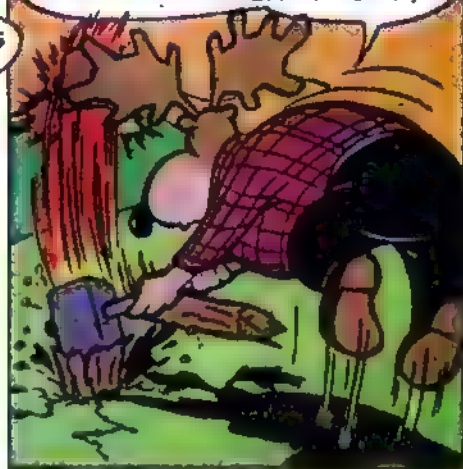
MANY MILES STRETCH BETWEEN OUR HERO AND HIS OLD HOMESTEAD WHEN HUGO TACKLES HIS FIRST JOB...

YOU START DRIVIN' THESE POSTS, I'LL GO GIT THE FENCE WIRE!

YESSIR! WE AINT GOT NO FENCES BACK IN THE WOODS WHERE I COME FROM!



THIS HERE WORK'S EASY—TAKES ONLY ONE SMACK A POST!

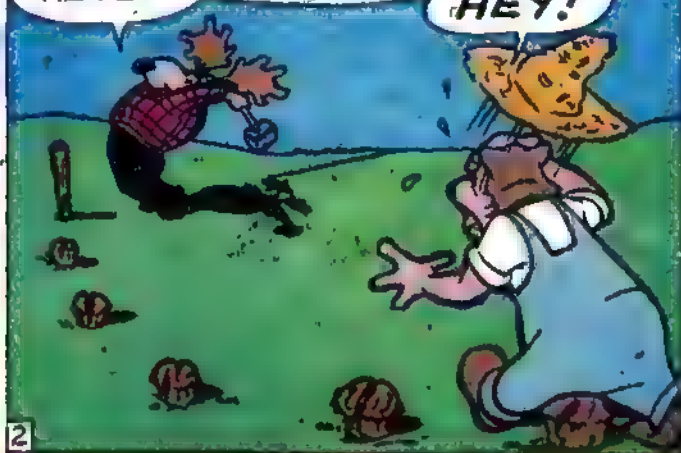


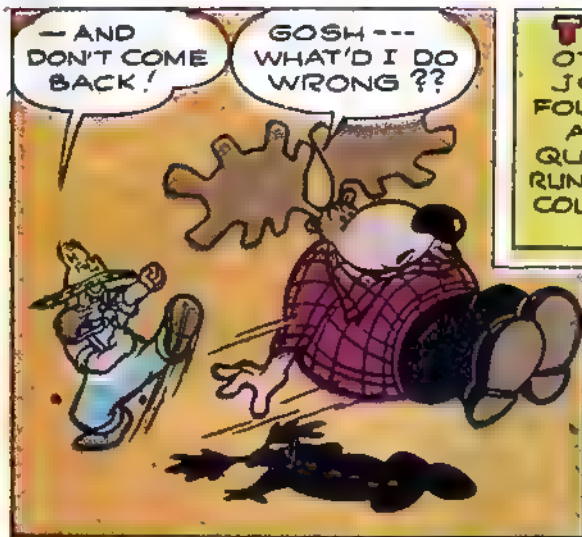
I BET HE WILL BE RIGHT TICKLED T'SEE I'M MAKIN' OUT—SO GOOD WHEN HE GIT'S BACK!



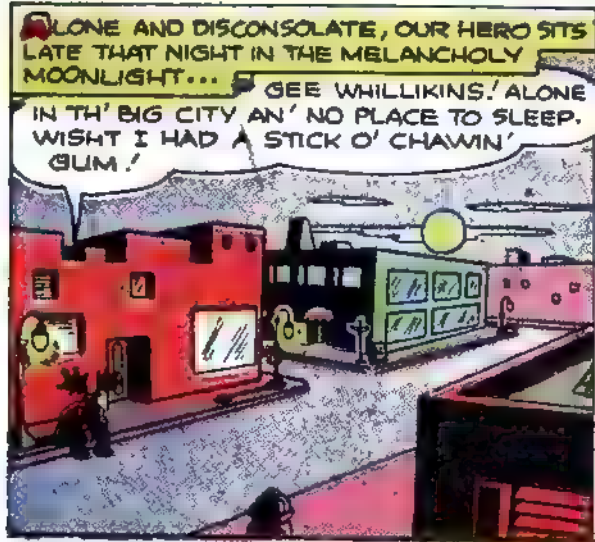
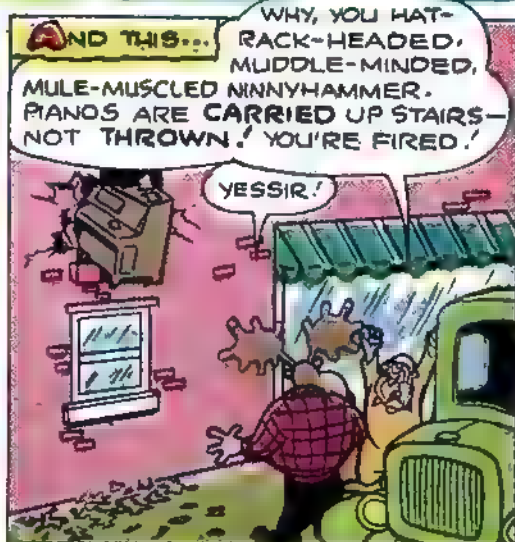
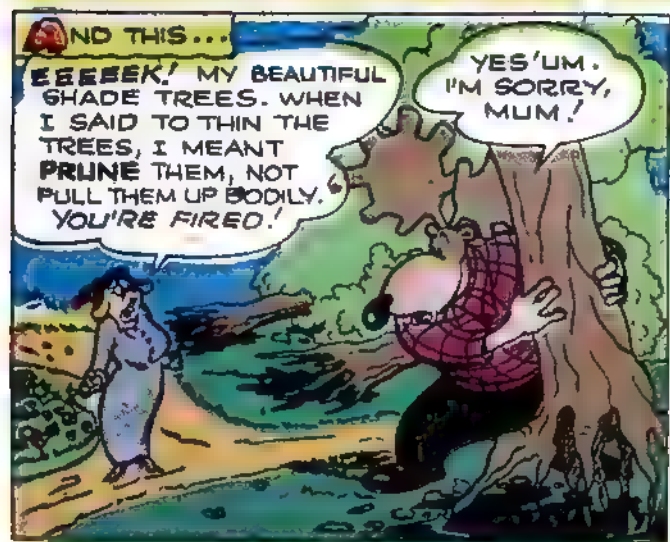
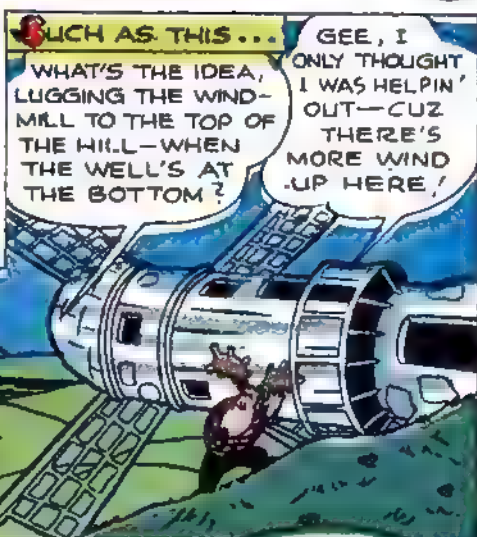
YEP. I BET HE'LL GIVE ME ONE O' THESE PERMOTIONS I HEAR TELL ABOUT!

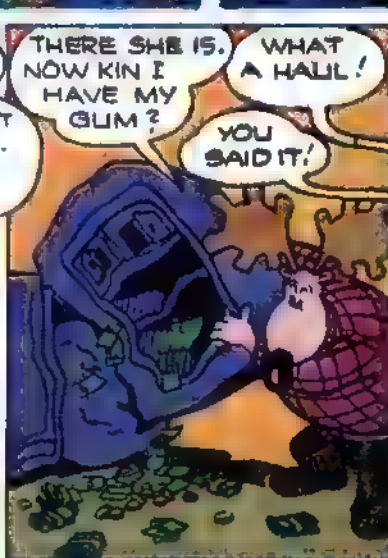
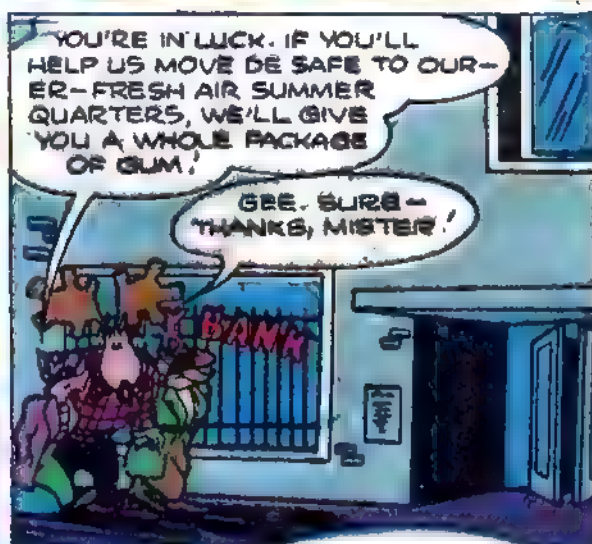
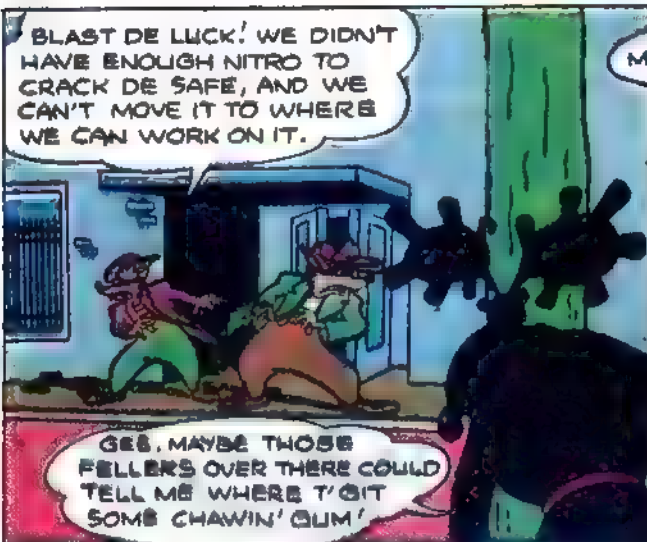
HEY!

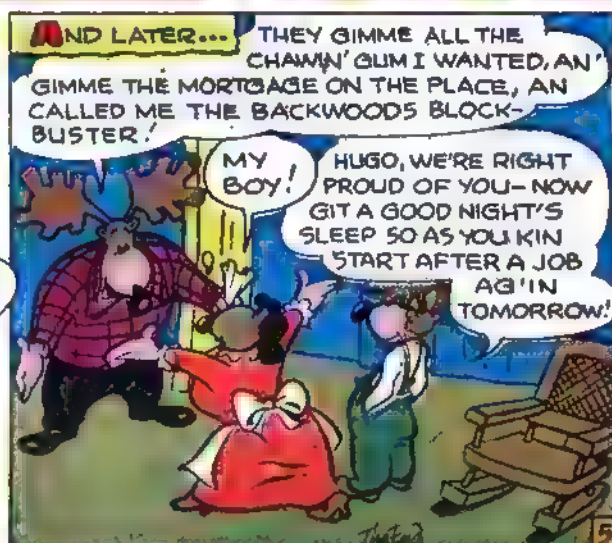
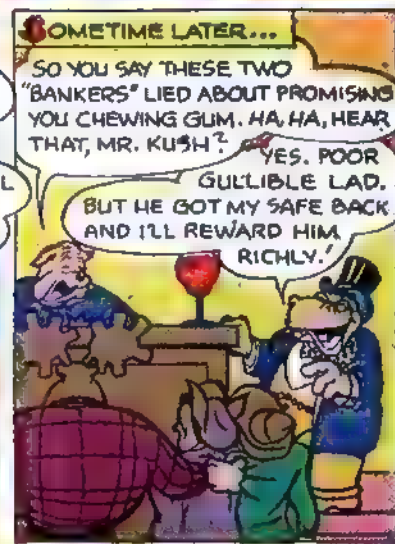
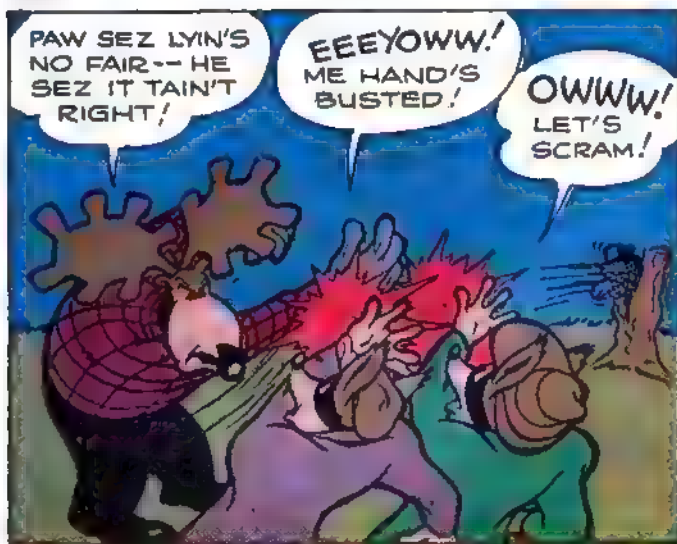




THEN OTHER JOBS FOLLOW-- AND QUICKLY RUN THEIR COURSE...

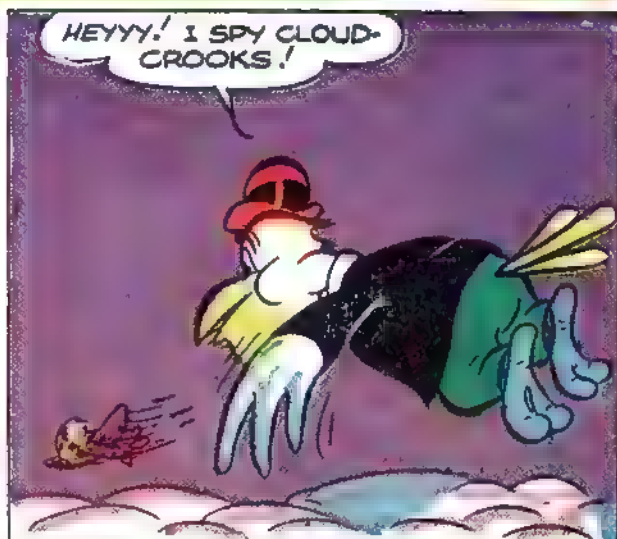
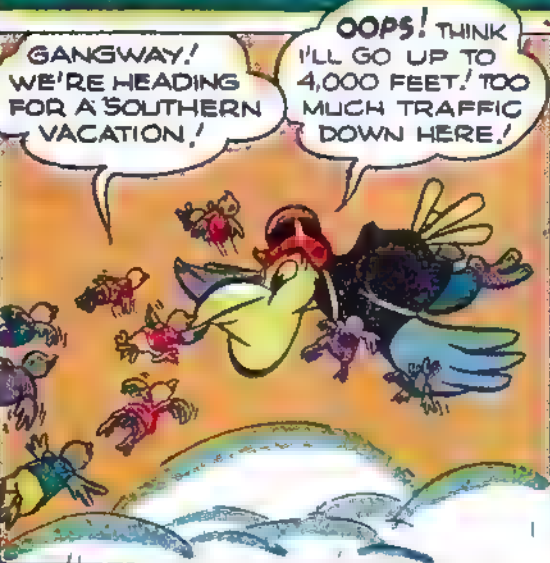






PELICAN PETE

MEET PELICAN PETE!
FOLKS SAY "HE'S A
CRAZY BIRD!" OR
"THAT'S NO PELICAN,
THAT'S JUST PLAIN
CUCKOO!" BUT DIVE
ALONG WITH PETE
WHILE HE PLUNGES
DOWN AFTER ...
"THE MYSTERIOUS
MESSAGE!"





1/200 OF A SECOND, FOLKS...WHILE PELICAN PETE GETS SET TO DO SOME BING-BANG-BOMBING! AND ALWAYS WATCH THAT POUCH OF PETE'S—BECAUSE ANYTHING MIGHT BE IN THERE—

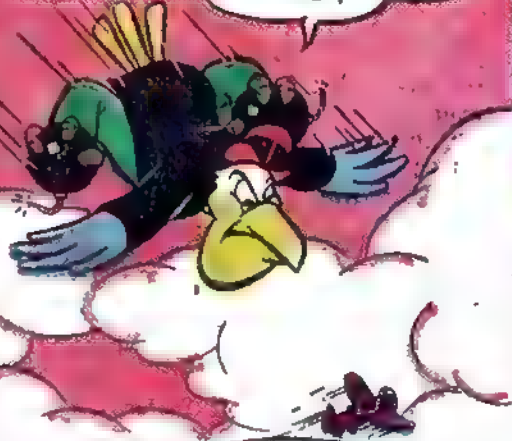
OH, THESE? I ALWAYS CARRY A FEW! NEVER KNOW WHEN I'M GOING TO SPOT A JAP SUBMARINE!



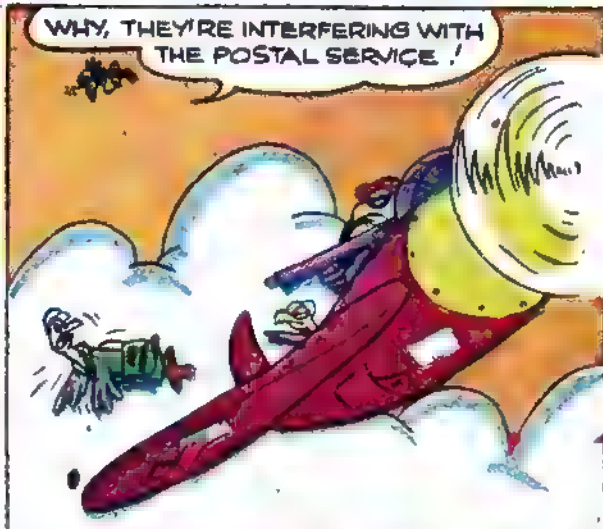
TO LIGHT THEM, I JUST USE SOME LIGHTNING!



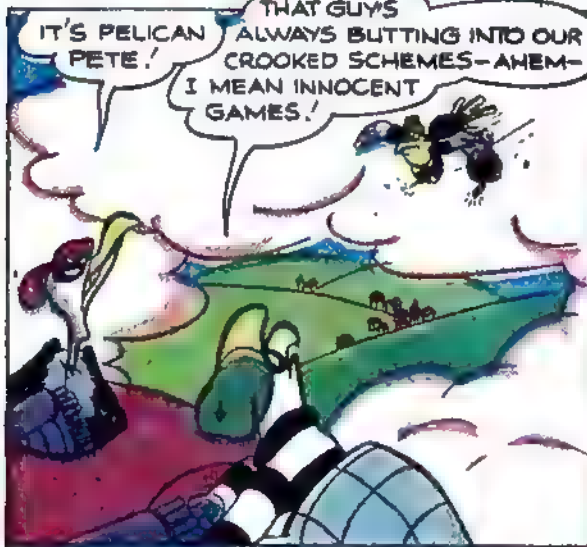
THOSE SKY SCOUNDRELS! I'LL PLOP ONE IN EACH OF THEIR LAPS!



WHY, THEY'RE INTERFERING WITH THE POSTAL SERVICE!



IT'S PELICAN PETE! THAT GUYS ALWAYS BUTTING INTO OUR CROOKED SCHEMES—AH— I MEAN INNOCENT GAMES!



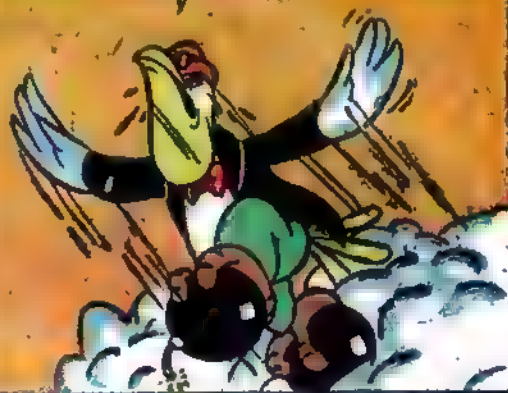
BUT THIS TEAR-GAS SMOKE SCREEN SHOULD MAKE HIM A LITTLE SAD!



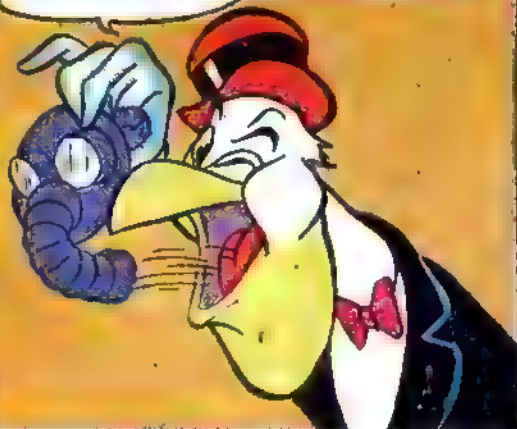
PHOOEY! NOW I'M ACTING LIKE
A RAINSTORM! BUT I'LL GET
THEM YET!



ALTITUDE! I CAN'T LET THEM NAB
THAT POSTMAN PIGEON! HE MUST
BE CARRYING VALUABLE MAIL!



BUT IF I GO UP TO 35,000 FEET I'LL
NEED MY OXYGEN MASK! HANDY,
POLCH, EH?



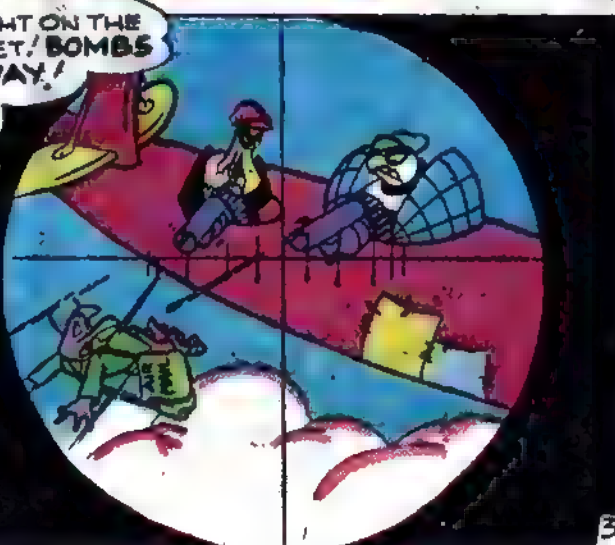
BUT I'M UP SO HIGH, I CAN'T SEE
HAWKY AND BUZZARD! SO...

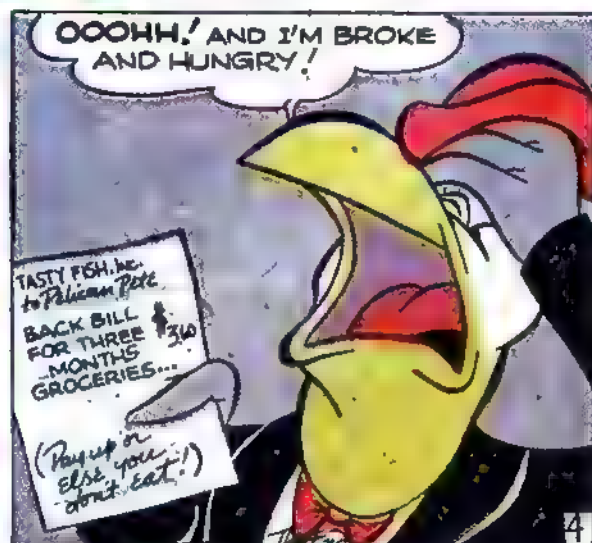
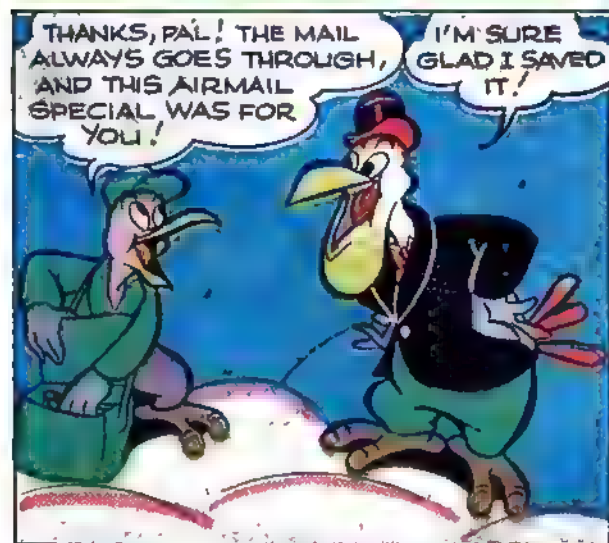
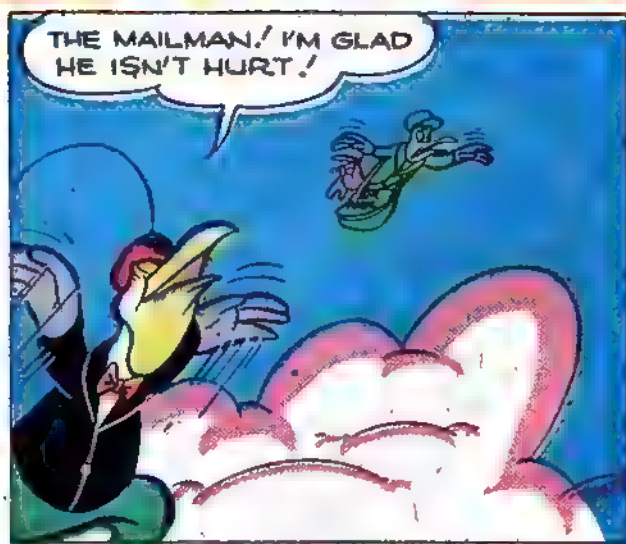
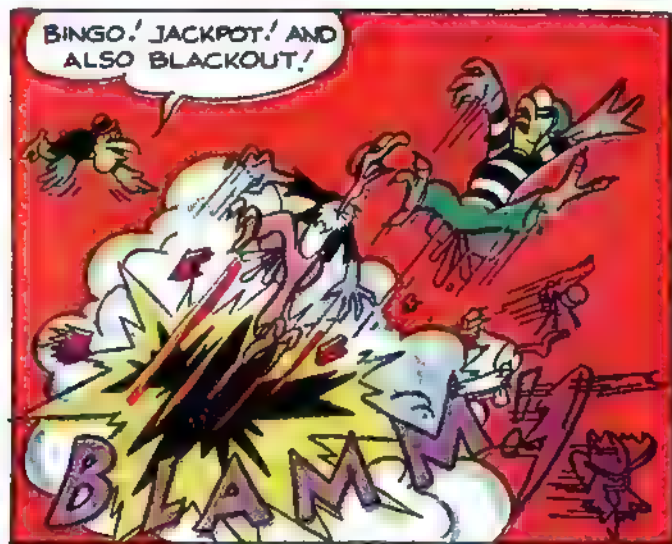
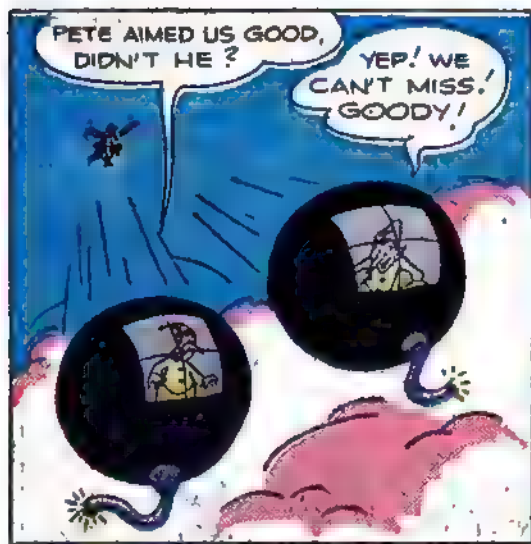


I'LL JUST USE MY SUPER-
DUPER TELESCOPE BOMB
SIGHT!



RIGHT ON THE
TARGET! BOMBS
AWAY!



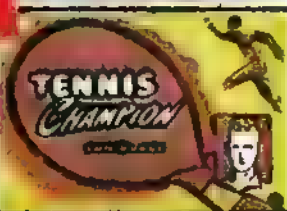




YOU ... A CHAMPION?



**World Famous Sports Authorities
Show You How to Capitalize
Upon Your Natural Ability**



Play your game the champion way. Get expert coaching from champion-making coaches and champion athletes—in Wheaties new Library of Sports manuals.



Master athletes disclose the know-how they learned the hard way. Each book contains 32 pages packed with straight from the shoulder advice. You read inside dope on methods that have paid off in championships. You see action photographs that reveal some secrets of champion form.



Send for your books today! Use easy-to-mail coupon. Or send your order to Wheaties Library of Sports, Dept. 30, Minneapolis 15, Minn. Books can be mailed only in sets of two. Order as many as you need—but order in pairs. Send ONE Wheaties box top and 10c for each set of TWO books.



And here's a tip: Proper diet is an important part of any champion's program. Eat three square meals a day—starting with lots of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions." Solid nourishment and swell flavor in Wheaties. Have 'em every day.



"Breakfast of Champions" WITH MILK AND FRUIT



CHECK THE BOOKS YOU NEED

Wheaties, Library of Sports, Dept. 30
Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please send me the Library of Sports books I have circled below. I enclose ONE Wheaties box top and 10c for each set of TWO books.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Offer expires June 1, 1945

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.



PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE
by JESSE MERLAN

A SHORT FABLE ON HOW GIRAFFES GOT SO LONG

IT was one of those soft, warm nights when nobody wanted to sleep. Anyway, cranky old Oswald Owl had been keeping everyone awake for hours with his endless question of Who . . . Who . . . Who? Seems that somebody had once stolen a nice, fat apple pie right off the front porch of his birdhouse, and Oswald had never given up trying to find out who that thieving rascal could be. So Ozzie Owl's long, sad query had been plaguing everyone in the forest ever since.

The whole forest was wide awake. The rabbits were hopping about, and in the pond some busy beavers were putting in some overtime work on a dam they were building. The hippos lumbered clumsily through the river weeds, instead of settling down to their nightly slumber in the gooey mud.

Gradually the forest folk began to gather under Patrick Parrot's tree.

Patrick was a great talker and could always be counted on for a tale that would help pass the night hours. You know blinky-eyed Pat — the

kind of gab-artist who can't keep his mouth shut. He even talks to men. And not just in double-talk or code like the dogs or singing birds. No, Patrick is so full of words that he has to speak everybody's language and keep talking all the time. And although Pat's only a little short, sawed-off fellow, he sure can tell some mighty t-a-l tales.

After two or three elephants strolled up under Patrick's roost, he figured he had a big enough audience. It was pretty crowded under Pat's perch, but I could hear mighty well. You see, my ear was closest to Pat's mouth.

Who am I? Why, I am George Giraffe. Sure, that explains how I could reach up so high. On account of my long—er—spine. Okay, so let's call it my neck. I'm not ashamed of it. I reach apples and bananas and fruit salads on tall trees that most pigs and buffalos never even get to see.

But Patrick Parrot had been clearing his throat, getting set for a story. Finally, he cocked his blue Irish eye over at me and said:

"Georgie, me bhoy, shure and did ye ever get to fhigurin' out how ye got that lhovely llength of thr-r-oat? Shure and begorra . . ."

But Philo Fox rudely interrupted him. "Listen, Pat! Cut the blarney talk. Your accent is as Ireland-green as your feathers. Tell it without those extra shures and begorras, will you?"

"Okay, wise guy," said Pat, "and maybe some day I'll tell a little something I heard about you and Farmer Parson's chickens."

Philo blushed red as his fur. Seems he's been often accused of playing tag with chickens.

"Anyway," Pat continued, "zillions of years ago, George Giraffe's ancestors had necks as short as a buffalo's. And legs as stumpy as a pig's. But even way back in those long-past ages, giraffes always had the baseball fever."

"Baseball?" squawked an unbelieving crow. "That's a whopper!"

"Yes, indeed," cut in Pat, "even then, giraffes used to play with dead tree limbs for bats, and coconuts for base-



balls. Giraffes always have been and still are crazy about baseball.

"Well, a young ancestor of Georgie's, about eleven years old at that time, once came home from school with a pretty bad report card. He'd flunked everything in school except athletics and . . . you guessed it . . . baseball. So this young giraffe (his name was Gerald, I think), who lived trillions of years ago—remember he had a short neck and legs—had to stay inside his own yard that afternoon. His mother wouldn't let him play ball with the other kids. He deserved the punishment, I guess. Lessons are to be studied. And the playing field only a half block away!

"Gerald Ancestor Giraffe Jr. could hear a swell game going on . . . but he couldn't see it. Why? Because his mom's yard had a solid wall all around it, and that wall was about twelve feet high. And this Gerald Jr. only a bit higher than a ground-gopher. And no periscope invented yet to look over walls with.

"Well, pretty soon the shouts and yells of those giraffes began to excite our little friend Gerald. He stood on

tiptoe, and he stretched his neck and he reached up and up and up . . . all the while not noticing that something strange had begun to happen to him. He was pretty intent on those baseball yells.

"'You're **SAFE** on first', yelled one kid, after the sound of a tree-bough bat socking a coconut ball. And then Gerald heard another **BAMM!** Sounded like a home run. The excited Gerald went way up on tiptoe and craned his neck and strained and . . . It **WAS** a homer. And Gerald could **SEE** it. He saw the field, and the shine of home plate, and a giraffe rounding third, and a crowd of kids.

"Gerald yelled like Dodger fans do, not noticing that maybe it was pretty queer that he could **SEE** all this. Over a twelve-foot wall, mind you. And him with stumpy legs and no neck only five minutes ago.

"Suddenly, as the next batter missed an out-curve, Gerald realized he was **WATCHING** that game. His brain reeled. How could he see over a high wall? How . . . ? Gerald took a quick look down at where he expected to find his short legs.

"And this Gerald Ancestor Giraffe didn't have any. I mean any **SHORT** legs. Instead, those legs were almost five feet tall, all four of them. And his head was set on a neck just as long or longer, and . . ."

Everybody in the forest circle had been listening so quietly to Patrick Parrot's story. Especially me, being

as how I'm a giraffe. It was great to hear about baseball and giraffes all at the same time.

But Philo Fox was snorting loudly through his wrinkled-up nose. As though he didn't believe. And it broke the spell of Pat Parrot's interesting story. "What an imagination!" said Philo sarcastically. "And I suppose that when the other giraffes saw how many more fruits and tender leaves Ancestor Gerald could reach, I suppose they all took stretching lessons and got taller and . . ."

"Exactly!"

By this time, the dawn was near and the forest sky was almost pink-grey. Philo whispered to me as we moved off together, and I bent my head way down to hear him.

"Listen, Georgie Giraffe," said Philo softly, "maybe it all happened, and then again maybe it's just a Patrick Parrot prevarication."

Today, I looked that last word up in the dictionary. I guess Philo Fox thinks Pat Parrot is a l-i-a . . . I mean fibber.

But we giraffes *do* have long necks!



NERO FOX



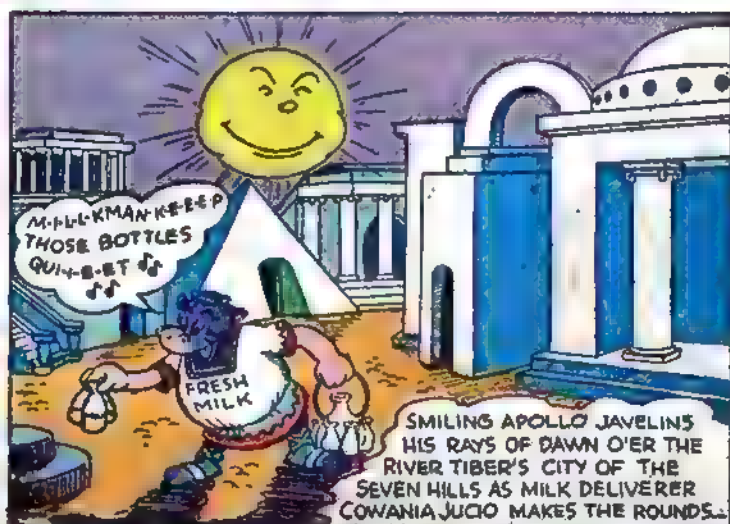
NOW IT'S TIME TO WHISK OURSELVES BACK TO THOSE GAY OLD ROLICKING RIOTOUS DAYS OF THAT SOVEREIGN CITY OF THE SEVEN HILLS -- WHERE, ARRAYED IN IMPERIAL PURPLE, THE FABULOUS NERO FOX HELD SWAY AND FOUGHT IT OUT TOE-TO-TOE WITH THE MUSES. WHERE SENATORS RAN OFTEN -- AND FAR! WHERE -- BUT ENOUGH! LET'S US-IBUS GET-IBUS ON WITH THE TALE-IBUS OF ...

BOOGIEY WOOGIEY ON THE TIBER!

FORUM

BLAHOOO AHOOO

SCREE BLAP



WHEN-- WAFED ON THE MORNING BREEZE....!

BLAHOOOOO
OOOOOMP BLOPH
SCREEEEEEEE

MERCIFUL MUSES OF MUSIC. THERE GOES ALL MY MILK SOURD AGAIN!

WHILE DOWN THE STREET, SENATOR CRUNCHIUS NUTSIO IS AWAKENED...

SCREEEEEEEE
BLOPH EYOO
BLAP

BY THE BEARD OF JUPITER-- HE'S COMPOSING AGAIN! WHAT GOOD THAT MY EARS ARE STUFFED WITH COTTON-- IT'S LOOSENING MY TEETH!

AND IN THE HOME OF CENTURION SLICKIO WEASELIUS, THE LILTING NOTES HAVE THEIR EFFECT...

OOOOLLEEEEEEE
TWANG
PLING
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK

SUFFERING PIPES OF PAN! HE'S HAD ANOTHER INSPIRATION -- MY HARP! MY PRICELESS VASES! MY EARS!

UNTIL, SOON...

BLAHOOOOOO SCREE

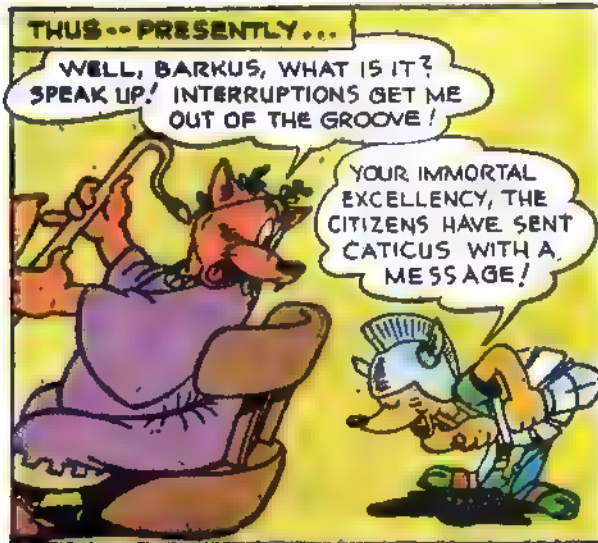
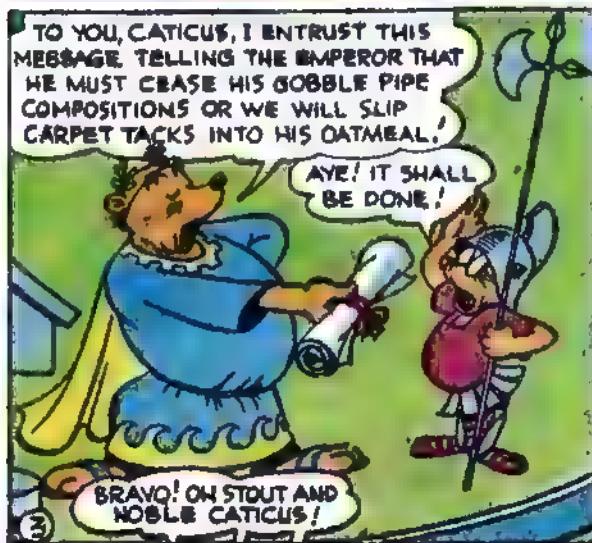
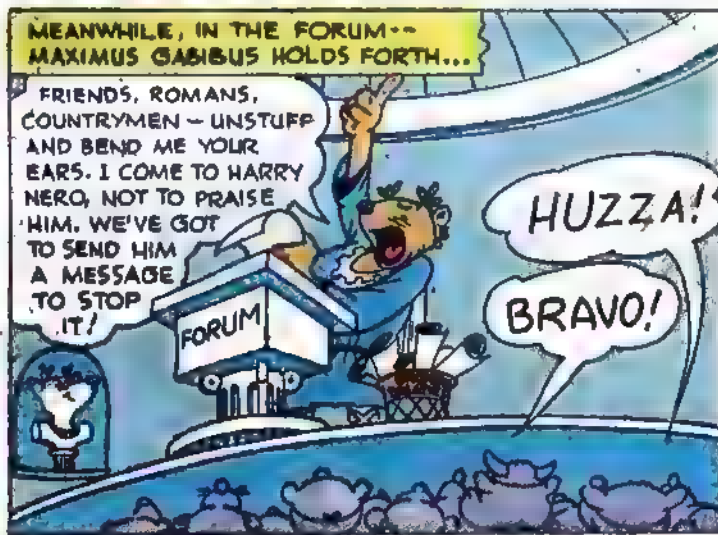
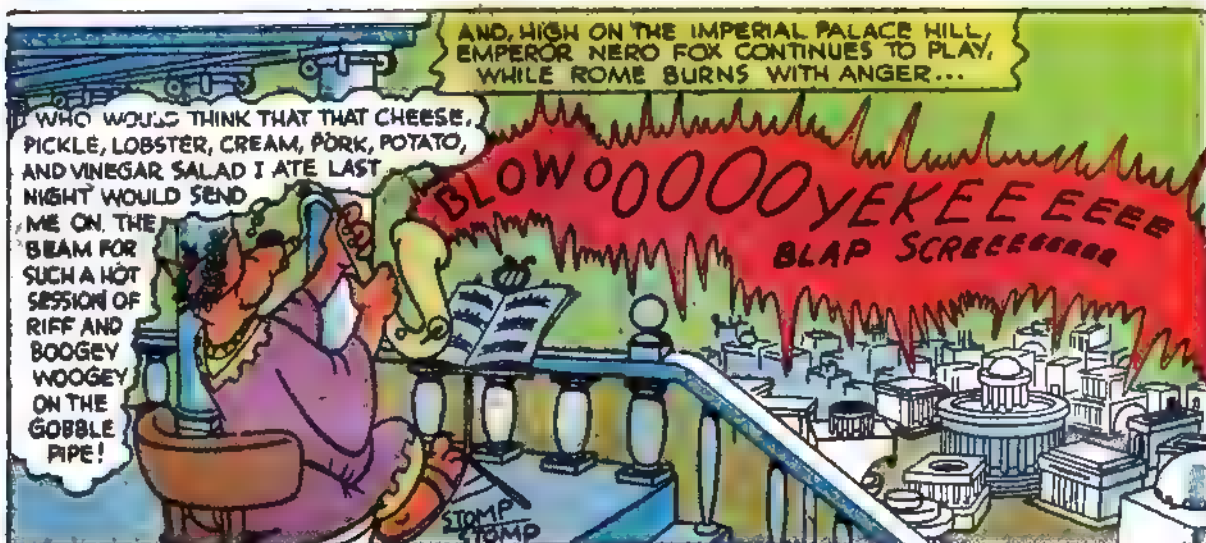
I'M GOING BACK TO LIVING IN A TANK!

SCREEEEEEEE GUP

OHHH!

IT'S RUINED MY HIBERNATING!

I HEAR THAT THE VERY GODS HAVE GONE TO GREECE TO LIVE WITH THEIR RELATIVES!



“AH, MY DEVOTED AND LOVING POPULACE HAS SENT ME A MANIFESTO OF THEIR ESTEEM. BRING THE NOBLE CATICUS HITHER!”

“AT ONCE, OH MIGHTY MUSE OF JIVE!”

“... AND FURTHERMORE YOUR STUFF IS DEFINITELY OFF THE COB, STRICTLY FROM HUNGER, AND YOU CARRY A TUNE AS IF IT WERE A TON OF COAL, AND BESIDES...”

“ENOUGH! BARKUS! HAVE AT HIM!”

THEN... IN THE TRUE TRADITION OF HEROES OF THE TIME...

HO-HUM!

EIGHTH COUSIN OF UNCLE OF A BARBER, NEPHEW ONCE JOVE HIMSELF, THIS SWORD AT THE VERY FORGES OF VULCAN --

MARK ME WELL, VILE I, CATICUS! BARKUS, A SIXTH WHOSE TENTH SAW MIGHTY WILL WITH BOUGHT

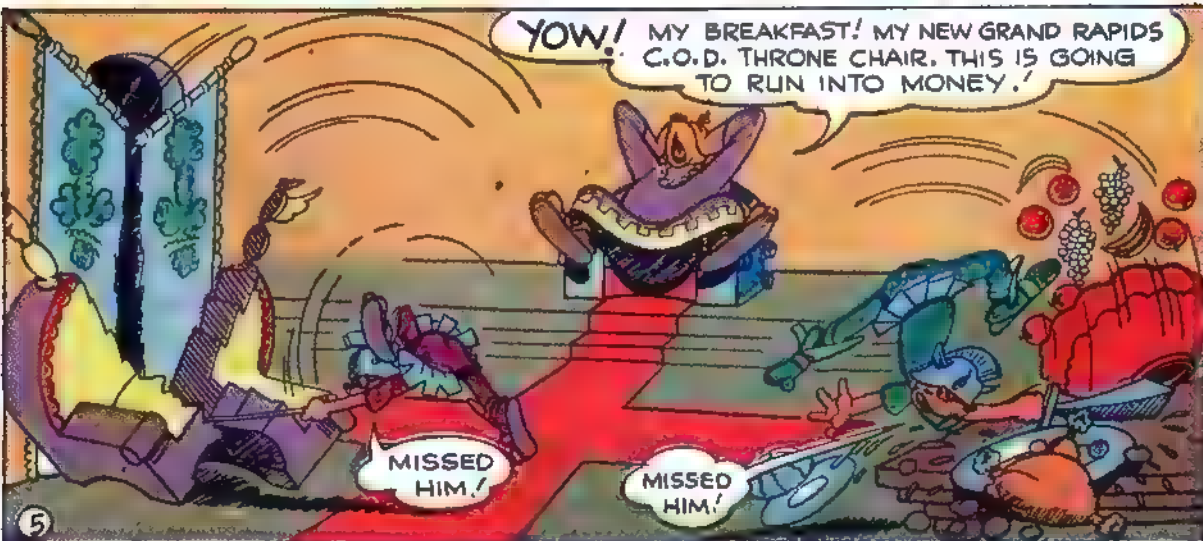
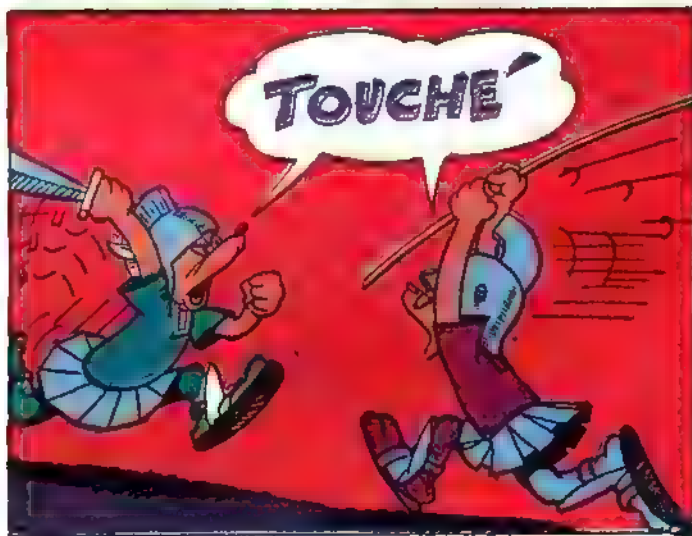
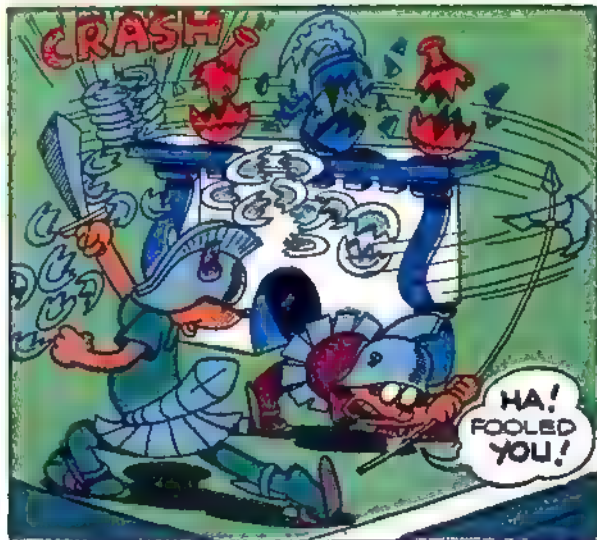
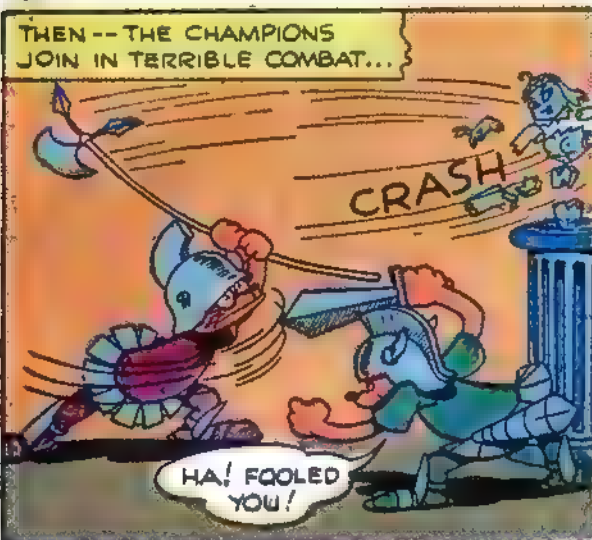
AT A SLIGHT REDUCTION-- KNOCK THEE FOR A LOOP!

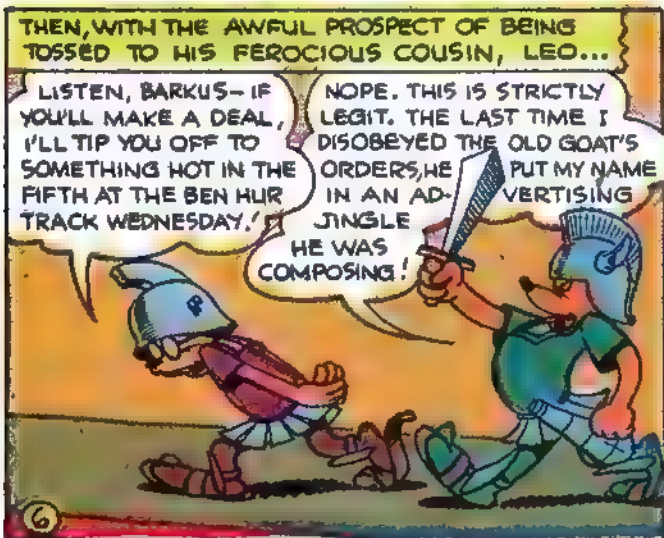
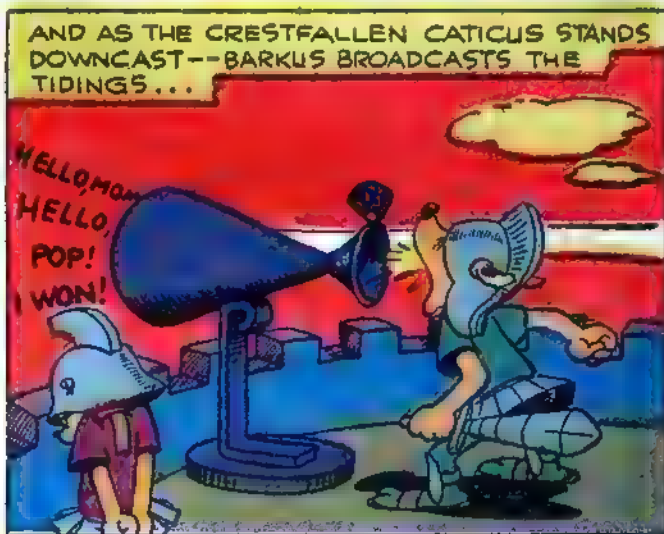
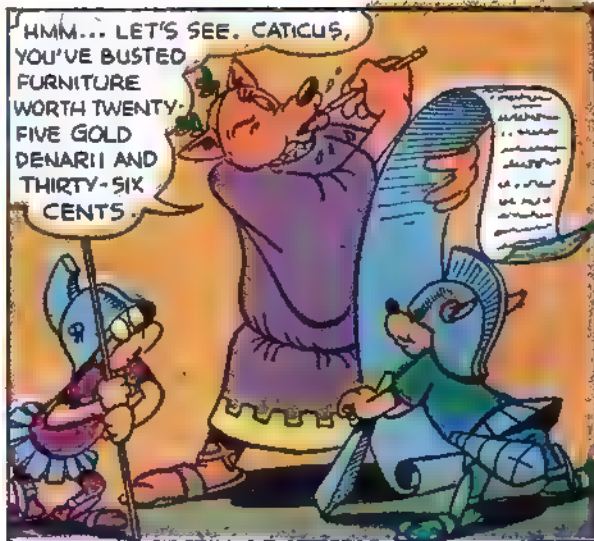
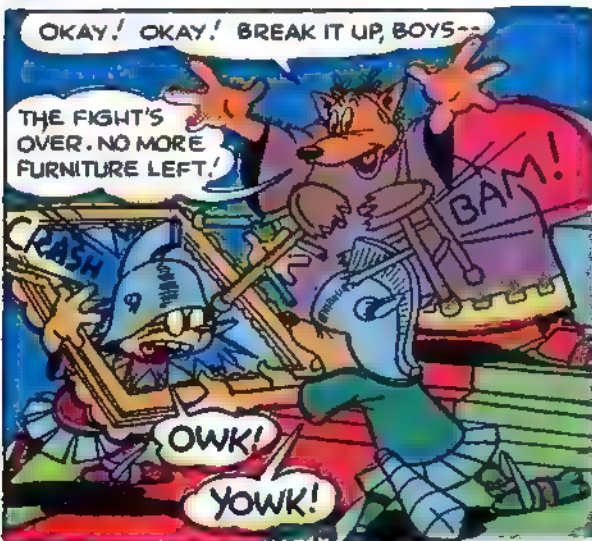
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THESE THINGS -- TOO MUCH RED TAPE!

UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TO PUBLIC SPEAKING... WHIPS... WRONG SPEECH! KNOW YE, FOUL BARKUS, THAT I, CATICUS, WHOSE STEP AUNT'S BROTHER'S WIFE'S GRANDFATHER DESCENDED FROM THE UNCLE OF THE WATER BOY OF THE GREAT MARS, WILL WITH THIS SWORD SMACK THEE FOR A GOAL!

I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO IT. THE O.P.A., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OR THE FIGHT COMMISSION SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING!

THEN -- THE CHAMPIONS
JOIN IN TERRIBLE COMBAT...





INSIDE...

WELL, WELL! MY NOBLE
COUSIN CATICUS. I WAS JUST
THINKING OF YOU!

HI LEO!

I WAS
AFRAID OF
THAT!

YESSIR. I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO LET
YOU IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR OF THIS
OIL MINING STOCK IN GAUL-- IT'S DIVIDED
INTO THREE PARTS. I'LL LET YOU HAVE
ONE PART FOR A HUNDRED GOLD
DENARI!

B-BUT I'VE GOT SOME
OF YOUR OIL MINING
STOCK IN EGYPT. IT'S
PHONEY!

HMMM... SO THAT'S YOUR ATTITUDE,
EH? AH, I HEAR THERE WAS A
LITTLE POKER SESSION AT THE PALACE
LAST WEEK. I-- ER-- WONDER IF
YOUR WIFE WOULD BE INTERESTED
IN KNOWING THAT YOU...

ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!
I'LL BUY IT!

OH, THE CRUEL AND
HEARTLESS NERO FOX.
HE WELL KNOWS
COUSIN LEO'S
REPUTATION FOR
THESE THINGS.

BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...

SOMEONE'S
AT THE DOOR.
JUST A
SECOND.

HERE YOU ARE.
TEN, TWENTY,
THIR... WHAT'S
THAT POUNDING?

KNOCK
KNOCK
BAM
BAM

WHAT LUCK! WE'LL
CLOSE OUR DEAL
LATER, NOBLE
CATICUS!

HURRY! TO ARMS!
THE BARBARIANS
ARE DESCENDING
ON ROME!
EVERYONE
TO THE
RAMPARTS!

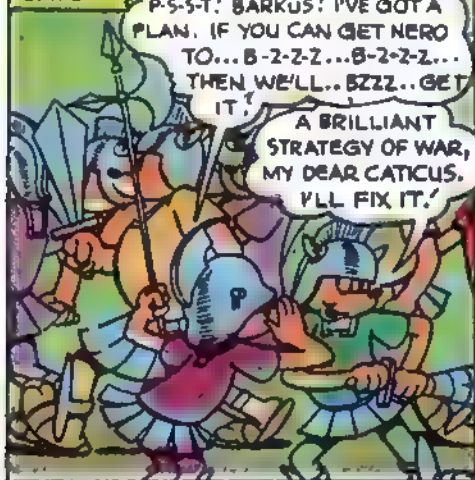
YEAH!

AND IN THE MEANTIME
I HOPE YOU CHOKE!

AND THE CITIZENS RESPOND TO THE CALL...

P-S-S-T! BARKUS! I'VE GOT A PLAN. IF YOU CAN GET NERO TO...B-Z-Z-Z...B-Z-Z-Z... THEN WE'LL...BZZZ...GET IT!

A BRILLIANT STRATEGY OF WAR, MY DEAR CATICUS. I'LL FIX IT!

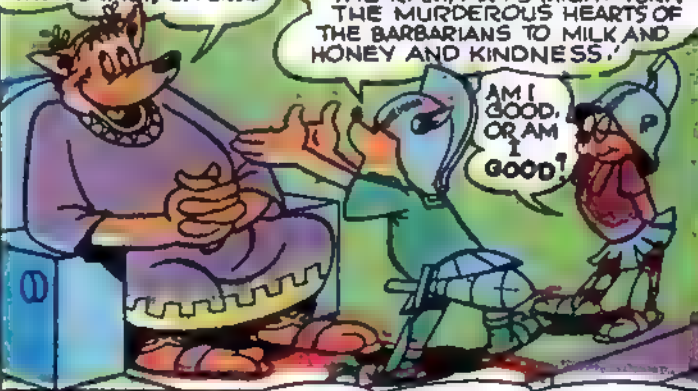


PUTTING THE MYSTERIOUS PLAN INTO ACTION...

A CAPITAL SUGGESTION. CATICUS, I PARDON THEE THY FORMER OFFENSE

GREAT DIVINITY, THE WORTHY CATICUS HAS POINTED OUT THAT, SINCE MUSIC SOOTHES THE SAVAGE BEAST, ONE OF YOUR INCOMPARABLE COMPOSITIONS PLAYED FROM THE RAMPARTS MIGHT TURN THE MURDEROUS HEARTS OF THE BARBARIANS TO MILK AND HONEY AND KINDNESS!

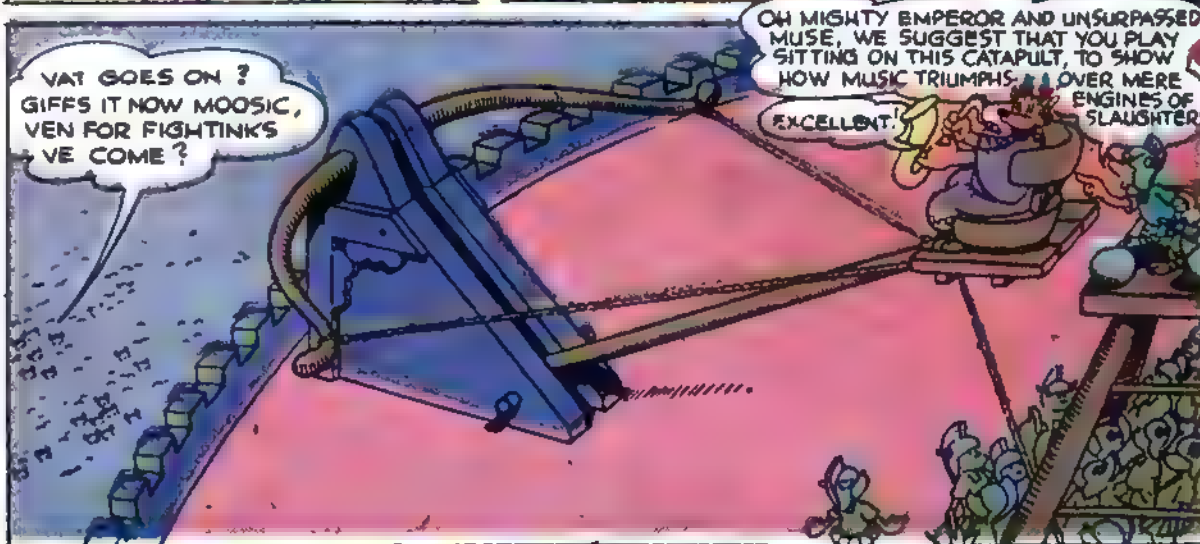
AM I GOOD, OR AM I GOOD!



VAT GOES ON? GIFFS IT NOW MOOSIC, VEN FOR FIGHTINKS VE COME?

OH MIGHTY EMPEROR AND UNSURPASSED MUSE, WE SUGGEST THAT YOU PLAY SITTING ON THIS CATAPULT, TO SHOW HOW MUSIC TRIUMPHS OVER MERE ENGINES OF SLAUGHTER!

EXCELLENT!

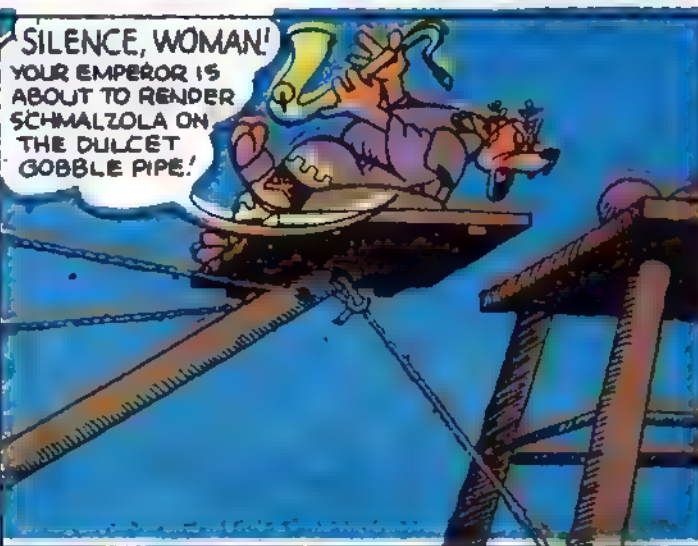


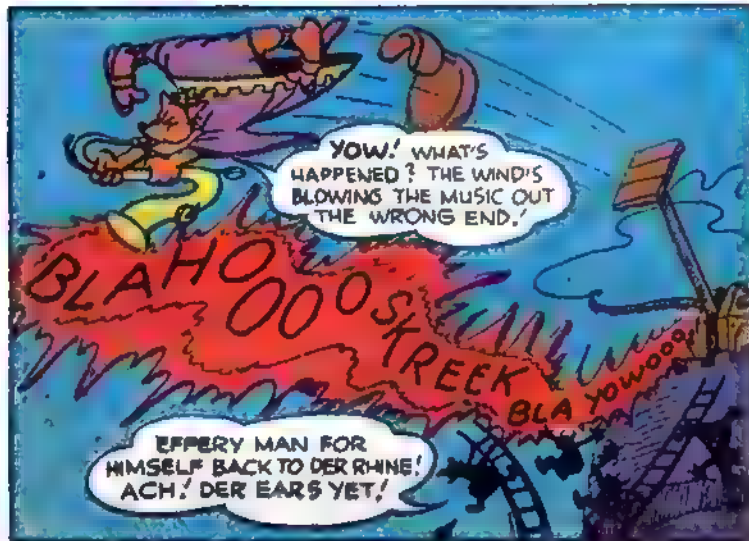
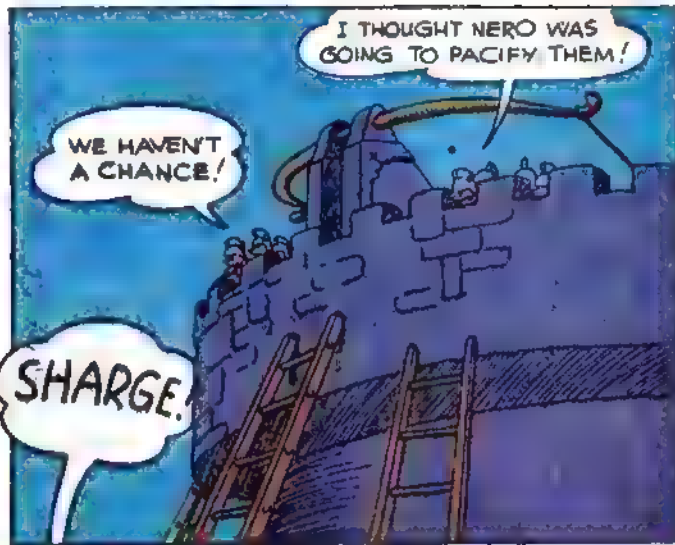
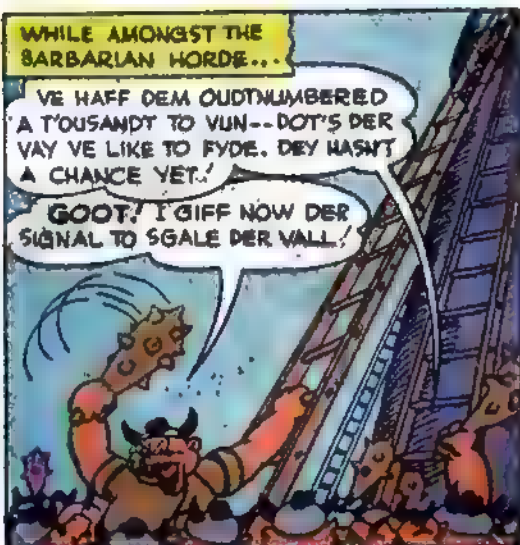
IN VAIN THE EMPRESS BESEECHES HER LORD TO DESCEND...

NERO FOX! YOU COME RIGHT DOWN FROM THAT SILLY THING! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED TO SHOW OFF!



SILENCE, WOMAN! YOUR EMPEROR IS ABOUT TO RENDER SCHMALZOLA ON THE DULCET GOBBLE PIPE!





DUNNER VETTER! GIFFS
IT SEEGRET VEAPONS YET!
GE-OUCH! DER EARS!

HIMMEL-MACH SCHNELL
FER DER HOMELANDT!
IT ISS DER BLOOEY
BOMB FOR DER
EARS!

OOMPH!

EXCUSE IT
PLEASE!

SKREECH

YEOWOW!

HUZZA!
HE'S BACK!

BRAVO!
HE SAVED ROME!

THEN...

VILLAINS! I WANT AN EXPLANATION
ABOUT THE CATAPULT BUSINESS—BUT FAST!

HONORED EXCELLENCY, 'TAS
NOT THE CATAPULT BUT THE
SHEER BEAUTY OF YOUR
PLAYING THAT WHISKED YOU
OUT THROUGH SPACE ABOVE
US MERE MORTALS!

AYE! AND SO WONDROUS WAS
YOUR PLAYING THAT THE BAR-
BARIANS REALIZED THEY WERE
NOT WORTHY TO HEAR IT
AND WENT HOME!

AND SO... LATER...

IT'S SO LIFE-LIKE I COULD
SHUDDER-- I MEAN SHIVER
FOR JOY!

YES, IT ALMOST
MAKES MY EARS
RING -- I MEAN
MY SOUL SING!

MY PALS! TO
THINK YOU EVEN WENT SO FAR AS
TO PERSUADE ME TO QUIT PLAYING FOR
AWHILE, TO SAVE MY PRECIOUS WIND
FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS!



The End.

Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$2.98

★ **SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILFOLD AND PASS CASE**

★ **BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE**

★ **Identification Key Tag**

With Your Name, Address
City and State
Hand Engraved!

It "Zips" All the Way Around



OPEN
VIEW

Clear-View
CELLULOID
WINDOWS

Exteriors Of
These Bifolds
Are Made Of
Such Beautiful
Leathers As **SADDLE,
MOROCCO and CALFSKIN!**

Complete With
**PASS CASE
COIN PURSE**
and
**CURRENCY
COMPARTMENT**

ZIPPERS ARE BACK!!



CLOSED
VIEW

Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag
Included With Every Zipper Bifold!



We also send you this beautiful 3-color identification key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

At Last! Here's the Bifold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Bifold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Bifold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Bifold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" Deluxe Pass Case Bifold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Bifold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Slips easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Bifold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Bifold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all around Zipper Bifold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Bifold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 4320
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

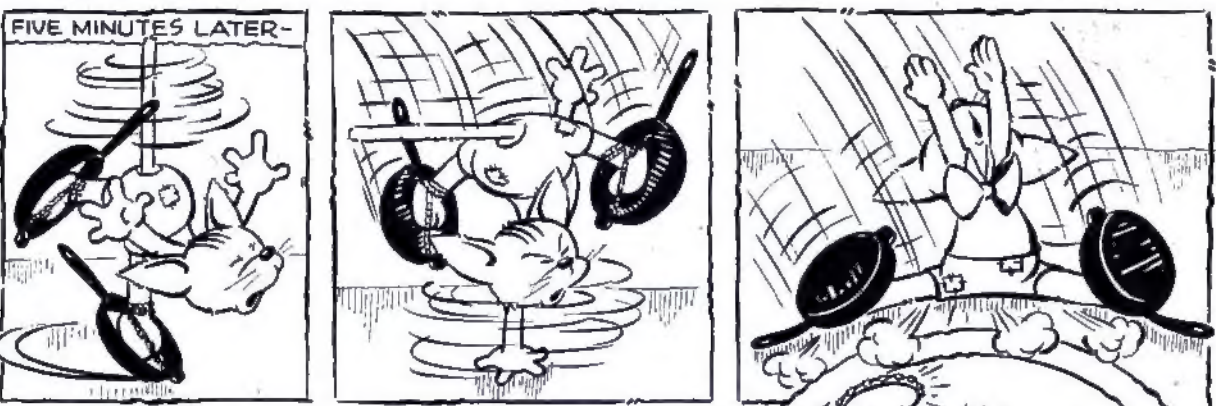
☐ Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Bifold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and Co. Charge is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the bifold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

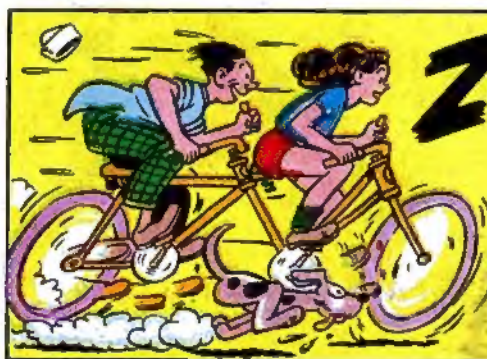
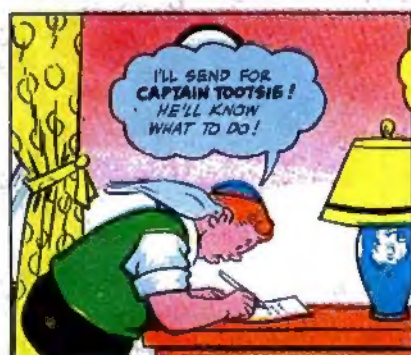
☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58). Please ship my Zipper Bifold under all postage charges prepaid.



Captain Tootsie RED THE TERROR!

CAPTURES

BY C.C. BECK AND JETTER COSTANZA



ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY from a Chewy, Chocolatey TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

• Yes, Tootsie Rolls are not only delicious. They're fine food! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And Tootsie Rolls give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Try a Tootsie!



Still Only 1¢